

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

It was
A MAD PLAN FOR
VENGEANCE...A SINIS-
TER PLOT THAT CALLED
FORTH THE ANCIENT DEAD!
THRILL TO

"THE MUMMY!"

COMPLETE
IN THIS ALL STAR
ISSUE!

10¢

GO FORTH...
DESTROY! REMEMBER
...I AM YOUR MASTER!





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Please enter my attached drawing in your April contest.
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Amateurs Only!

Our students not eligible. Make copy of girl 5 ins. high. Pencil or pen only. Omit the lettering. All drawings must be received by April 30, 1953. None returned. Winners notified.



HIS BOND WAS WITH THE ANCIENTS, AND FROM THE MOULDY CENTURIES OF FORGOTTEN TIME HE DREW FORTH AN EVIL OF UNPARALLELED TERROR! THE TIME FOR REVENGE HAD COME... AND YET THERE REMAINED **ONE** FACTOR TO BE DEALT WITH...

THE MUMMY!



LATE ONE AFTERNOON, IN THE EGYPTIAN WING OF A LARGE MUSEUM...

3500 B.C.! THAT MAKES THE OLD GEEZER OVER 5000 YEARS OLD! CAN YOU PICTURE WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE UNDER ALL THOSE WRAPPINGS?

NO THANK YOU! IT LOOKS FRIGHTENING ENOUGH... JUST THE WAY IT **IS!**



THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY, FOLKS! DOORS CLOSE IN TEN MINUTES!

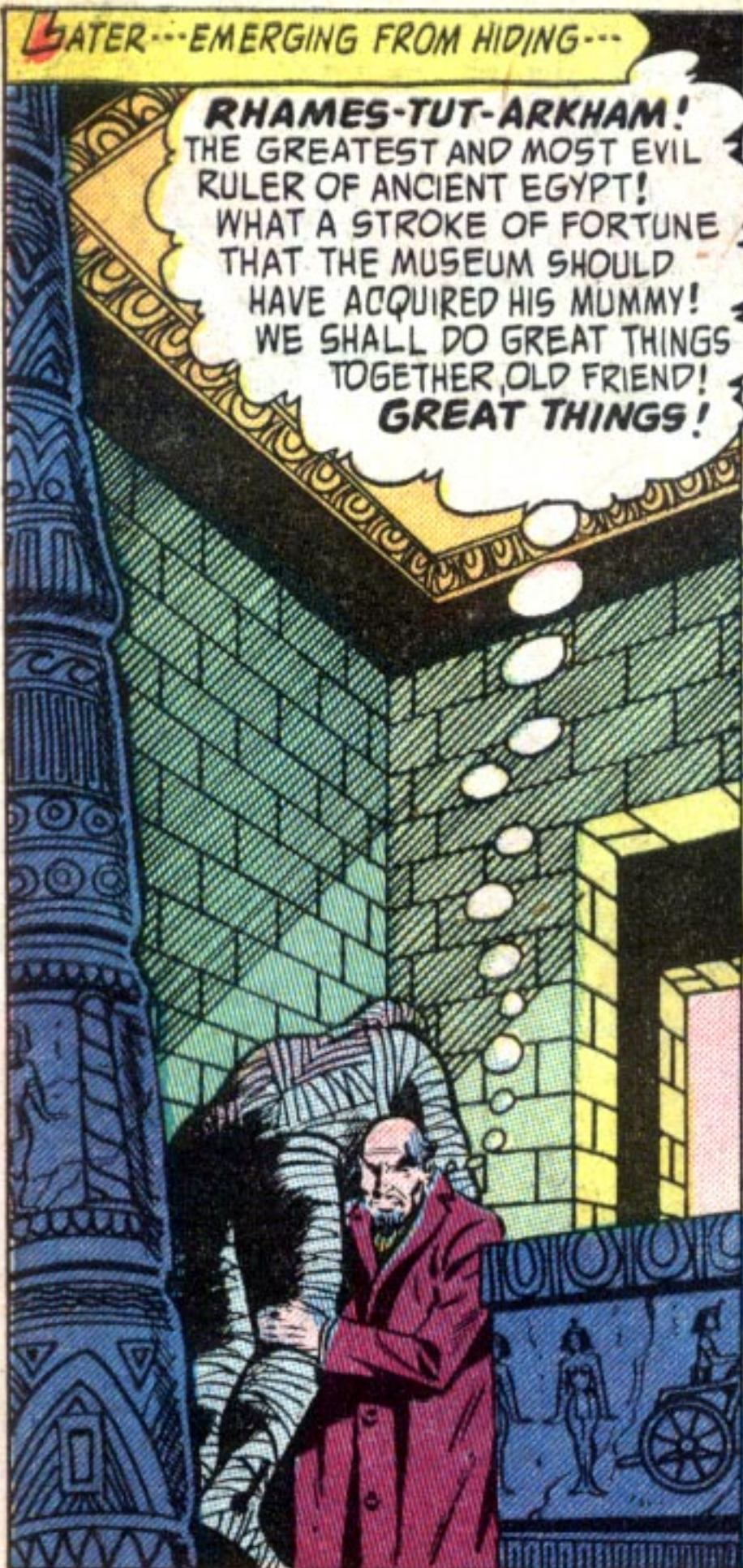
GOOD! SOON THEY'LL BE GONE! THE MOMENT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR WILL SOON BE HERE!



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LATER...EMERGING FROM HIDING...

RHAMES-TUT-ARKHAM!
THE GREATEST AND MOST EVIL
RULER OF ANCIENT EGYPT!
WHAT A STROKE OF FORTUNE
THAT THE MUSEUM SHOULD
HAVE ACQUIRED HIS MUMMY!
WE SHALL DO GREAT THINGS
TOGETHER, OLD FRIEND!
GREAT THINGS!



I SHALL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH ON THOSE FOOLS **YET!** THERE
WAS A TIME WHEN I WAS HEAD OF THIS VERY DEPARTMENT!
BUT THEY DISMISSED ME---AND WHY? BECAUSE THEY
WERE **JEALOUS!** JEALOUS OF MY GREAT KNOWLEDGE
---MY INSIGHT INTO THE DARK SECRETS OF THE
ANCIENT PAST!



FIRST WE MUST REMOVE THE
WINDINGS FROM YOUR **HEAD!**
WITH THIS WE BEGIN OUR FIRST
STEP---A STEP WHICH WILL
TAKE US GLORIOUSLY FOR-
WARD ALONG THE PATHS
OF POWER AND
REVENGE!



AND NOW FOR THE ALL-
IMPORTANT SECOND STEP---
THE PLACING OF THE RESTORA-
TION PELLET WITHIN YOUR
WITHERED JAWS! FOR
YEARS I HAVE PORED
OVER THE ANCIENT FOR-
MULAS, WHILE THE OTHERS
SCOFFED---BUT NOW WE
SHALL SEE! THE TIME FOR
THE **GREAT TEST HAS
COME!**



QUICKLY, HE PRIES OPEN THE
WITHERED JAWS, INSERTS THE
CAPSULE, AND THEN---A WEIRD
INCANTATION!

I BESEECH THEE, OSIRIS,
MASTER OF STRIFE--
GIVE BACK TO RHAMES--
THE POWER OF LIFE!



Then...THE UNBELIEVABLE!

HE LIVES! THE FORMULA
WORKS! POWER OVER
THE DEAD IS MINE!



HEAR ME, RHAMES! YOUR RE-
TURN TO LIFE IS OF MY
DOING! I AM YOUR **MASTER!**
YOU ARE SUBJECT TO MY
WILL AND
SLIGHTEST
COMMAND!

I HEAR---
MY MASTER---
AND I---
OBEY!



AS THE STRANGE PAIR SLINK FORWARD THROUGH THE DARKENED CORRIDORS OF THE DESERTED MUSEUM...

SAINTS O' MERCY!
I---IT **CAN'T**
BE!



5-STAND
WHERE YOU
ARE! BOTH
OF YOU!

FOOL---
IDIOT!
YOU DARE
CHALLENGE
US?



SEIZE HIM, RHAMES!
LET HIM BE THE FIRST TO
KNOW YOUR SUPERNATURAL
STRENGTH! **DESTROY---
KILL!**



MY THROAT---
I CAN'T---
N---NO!
ARGHHHH!



EXCELLENT, RHAMES! THIS
FOOL WILL SERVE AS A
WARNING TO THE OTHERS
---A SYMBOL OF OUR
TOWERING STRENGTH!
WITH YOUR POWER AND
MY CUNNING, MY PLAN
CANNOT FAIL!



BUT FIRST WE MUST LEAVE
HERE! WE WILL RETURN TO
MY HOUSE, AND THERE WE
WILL WORK OUT THE
DETAILS---A **REIGN
OF TERROR WHICH
WILL BRING MY
ENEMIES TO
THEIR
KNEES!**



The FOLLOWING MORNING, IN THE EXECUTIVE OFFICES OF THE MUSEUM'S CURATOR---

IT'S **FANTASTIC**, ROY! A GUARD MURDERED AND ONE OF OUR PRICELESS MUMMIES STOLEN! THE POINT IS --- **WHY?** THE THIEF COULD NEVER SELL IT TO ANOTHER MUSEUM---AND YET WHAT **OTHER** VALUE COULD IT HAVE?



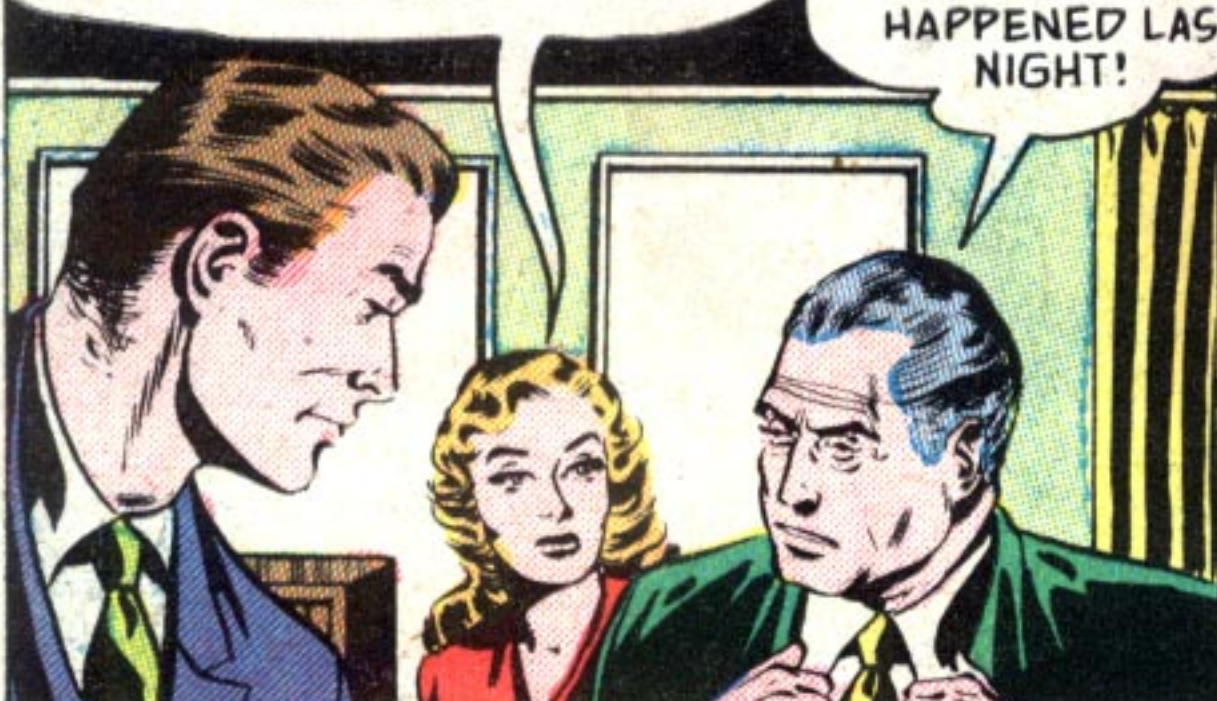
I KNOW, SIR... AND THAT'S WHY I'VE BEEN THINKING ALONG DIFFERENT LINES!

I'VE BEEN WONDERING WHAT'S BECOME OF **ELIAS GRIVAN**---YOUR FORMER CURATOR OF THE EGYPTIAN DEPARTMENT! REMEMBER, HE ACTUALLY THREATENED YOU AND OTHER MEMBERS OF THE STAFF WHEN HE WAS DISMISSED!



IDLE THREATS! GRIVAN WAS A CRACKPOT, BUT PERFECTLY HARMLESS!

I WONDER, DAD! HE WAS ALWAYS BURROWING INTO THOSE MUSTY OLD BOOKS, AND WOULD SPEAK ABOUT THE MOST FRIGHTENING THINGS---THINGS NO ORDINARY PERSON WOULD EVEN THINK OF!



THAT'S WHY I DISMISSED HIM, ANNE---BUT I SEE NO REASON TO CONNECT **HIM** WITH WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT!

WE'RE DEALING WITH A THIEF, AN **UNCOMMON** ONE TO BE SURE, BUT STILL A THIEF AND A MURDERER! ALL WE CAN DO IS TO CO-OPERATE FULLY WITH THE POLICE, INCREASE OUR OWN PROTECTIVE FORCE AND HOPE FOR THE THE BEST!



LATER...

I DIDN'T WANT TO SAY THIS IN FRONT OF YOUR DAD, BUT AS ASSISTANT CURATOR, I FEEL THAT EVERY SUSPICION SHOULD BE CHECKED---INCLUDING GRIVAN!



I AGREE, ROY! THE MAN SEEMED TO POSSESS A STRANGE POWER! JUST WHAT KIND, AND HOW HE WOULD USE IT IS SOMETHING WE COULD ONLY GUESS AT!

LATE THAT SAME EVENING, IN THE STUDY OF RUFUS B. CRANE, ONE OF THE MUSEUM'S IMPORTANT DIRECTORS--



WHO COULD THAT BE AT THIS HOUR?

KNOCK! KNOCK!

GRIVAN! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

NO NEED TO BE ALARMED, MR. CRANE! I ONLY DROPPED BY FOR A LITTLE CHAT!





A CHAT! AT **THIS** HOUR? NOW SEE HERE, GRIVAN, IF IT'S ABOUT REINSTATEMENT AT THE MUSEUM, IT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION---AND THAT'S **FINAL!**

I DIDN'T COME TO ASK FOR MY JOB, MR. CRANE---



... I CAME TO SEE YOU **DIE!**

WHA...?



N...NO! DON'T LET IT--- **ARGHHH!**

YOU SIDED WITH THE OTHERS, CRANE--- CALLED ME A **MADMAN!** I SWORE I'D HAVE MY REVENGE--- AND THIS IS PART OF IT!



AN EXCELLENT BEGINNING, RHAMES! BUT STILL A BEGINNING! THERE ARE OTHERS, GENTLE FRIEND---AND WE SHALL NOT STOP UNTIL THEY, TOO, SHALL LIE AT OUR FEET!



I STILL THINK YOUR CONTENTIONS FAR-FETCHED! AFTER ALL, CRANE COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED BY A PROWLER! THE FACT THAT IT FOLLOWED THE OTHER MURDER DOESN'T MEAN THERE **HAS** TO BE A CONNECTION!

NO, SIR, IT DOESN'T! EXCEPT FOR **ONE SHRED OF EVIDENCE!**



THIS WAS FOUND NEAR CRANE'S BODY! IT'S A PIECE OF CLOTH--- **ANCIENT** CLOTH! THE KIND YOU WOULD EXPECT TO FIND **MUMMIES** WRAPPED IN!

ARE YOU SUGGESTING THAT **OUR** **STOLEN MUMMY** IS A **MURDERER?**



IT'S A FANTASTIC STATEMENT, BUT CONSIDER THE **FACTS!** GRIVAN, A STUDENT OF THE OCCULT, IS DISMISSED, AND THREATENS REVENGE! A MUMMY IS STOLEN---AND ALMOST IMMEDIATELY, **TWO DEATHS** TAKE PLACE!

YOUR STATEMENT ISN'T FANTASTIC, ROY! **IDIOTIC** WOULD BE A BETTER WORD FOR IT!



BUT, DAD!
IF YOU'D
ONLY...

SO LONG AS YOU'RE
ASKING ME TO BELIEVE
THAT A 3500 YEAR OLD
MUMMY COULD GO ABOUT
KILLING PEOPLE... THEN
I HAVE NO DESIRE TO DIS-
CUSS THE INCIDENTS
FURTHER!



I CAN'T UNDER-
STAND DAD'S
ATTITUDE! HE'S
MAKING IT ALL SO
DIFFICULT!

WHICH IS WHY I'VE PROCEEDED ON MY
OWN! I'VE DUG UP THE BOOKS WHICH
GRIVAN WAS USING AT THE MUSEUM...
AND SOME OF THEM HAD MARKED
PASSAGES THAT WERE OF
**PARTICULAR
INTEREST!**



TWO OF THEM CONCERNED
ANCIENT FORMULAS!
ONE DEALT WITH A MAGICAL
MEANS OF **REVIVING THE
LONG DEAD!** THE OTHER
WAS SOME STRANGE MIX-
TURE OF **TREMENDOUS
POWER!** I'M GOING TO
INVESTIGATE **THAT ONE**
FURTHER!



IN THAT
CASE... YOU
FEEL THE
CREATURE
MAY **STRIKE
AGAIN!**

IT'S POSSIBLE, ANNE!
I'M GOING TO DO
SOME MORE CHECK-
ING ON GRIVAN'S
STUDIES! MEANWHILE,
KEEP AN EYE ON YOUR
DAD... AND **STAY
CALM!**

BUT LATE THAT SAME NIGHT, TWO FIGURES STEAL
FROM THE GLOOM, AND CREEP SILENTLY TOWARD
ANNE'S HOUSE!



**TENSE
MOMENTS
LATER...**

AI-EEE!

DAD!
DAD!!

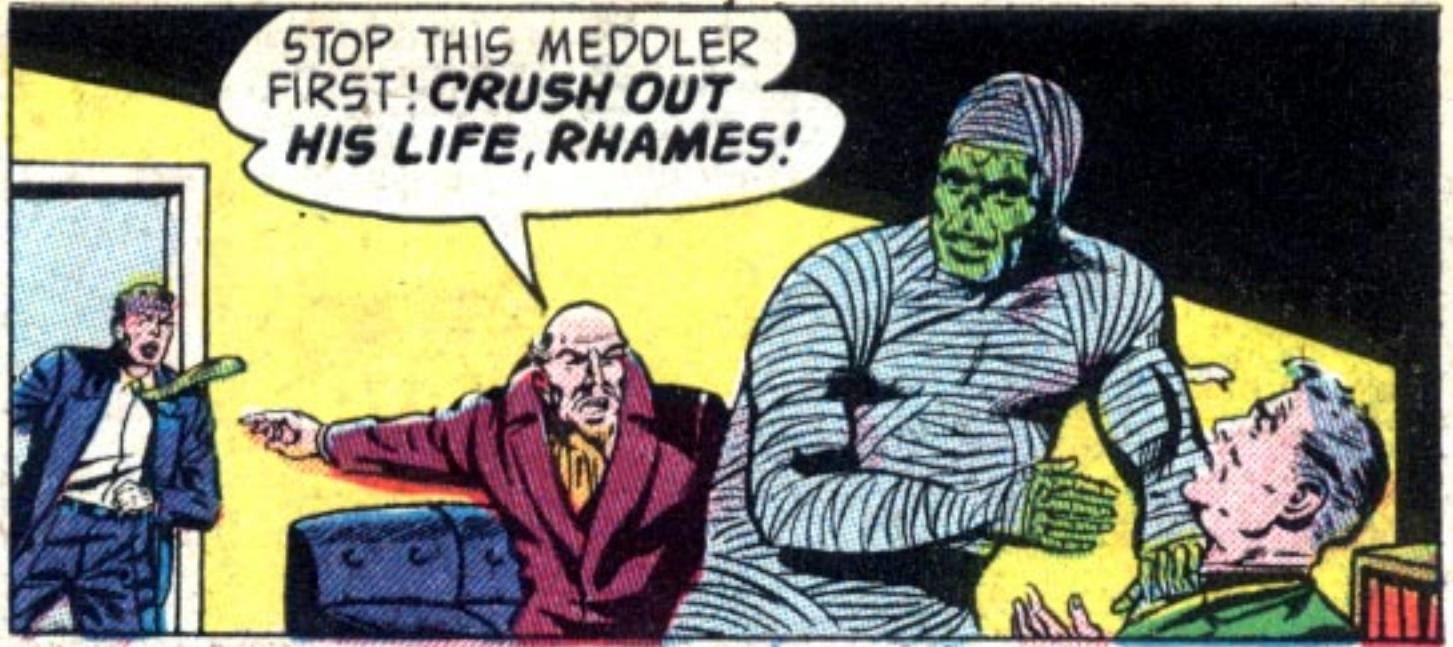


HELP!
HELP!

THAT'S ANNE!
AM I... TOO
LATE?

SWIFTLY ROY ENTERS...TO A GRISLY SCENE!

RUN, ANNE
...**RUN!**



BUT AS THE HIDEOUS CREATURE PREPARES TO EXECUTE HIS NEW COMMAND, A HYPODERMIC FLASHES IN ROY'S HAND, AND FINDS ITS MARK!

IN A STAGGERING MOTION, THE MUMMY REELS BACK...



WITH A FINAL EFFORT, THE MONSTER LURCHES FORWARD...

**I OBEY!
I OBEY!**

**N...NO!
I AM YOUR...
ARGHHHH!**



MOMENTS LATER...

THEY'RE DEAD
...BOTH OF
THEM! BUT
HOW?

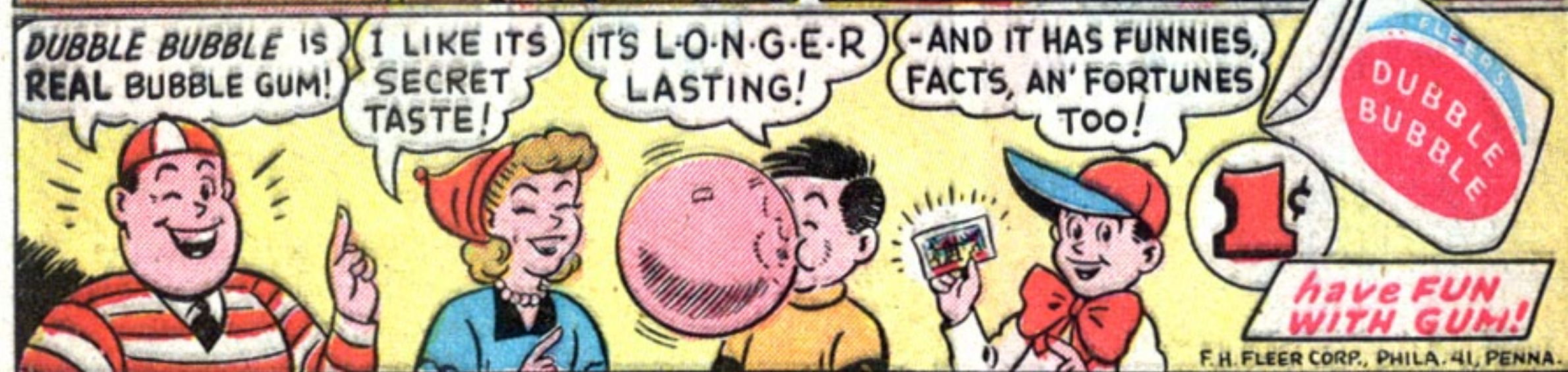
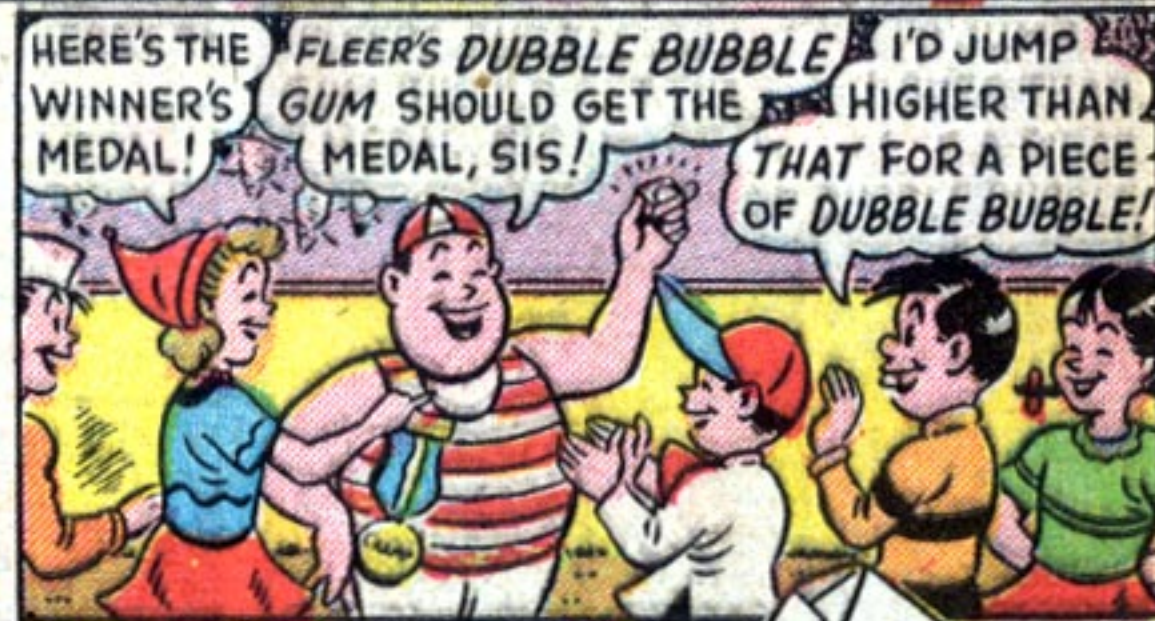
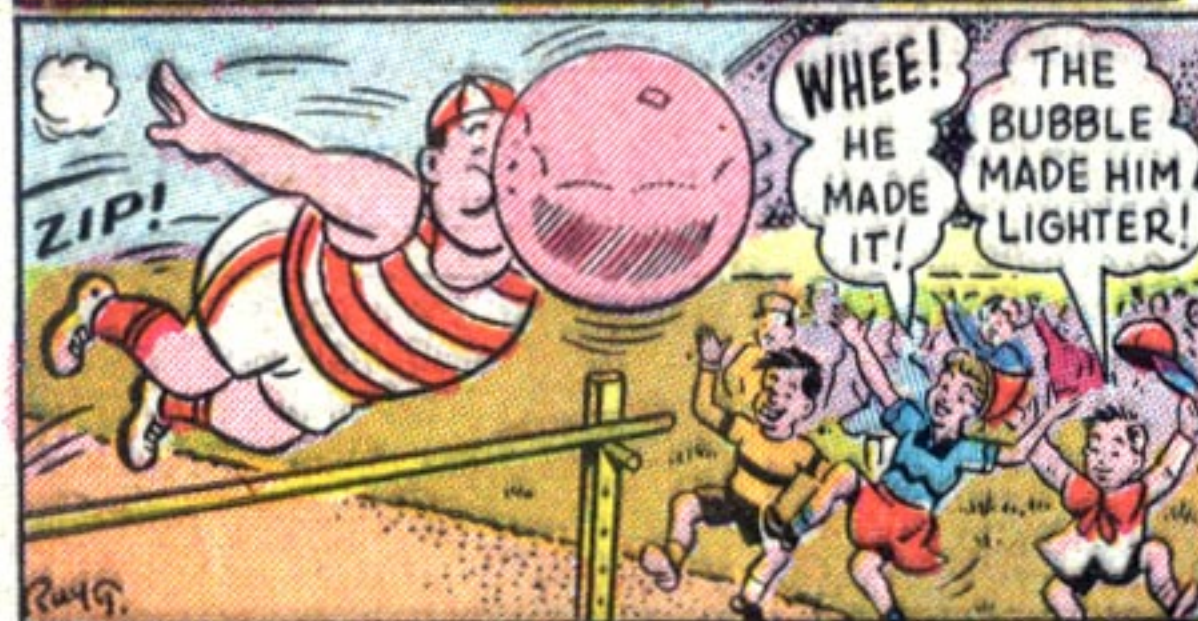
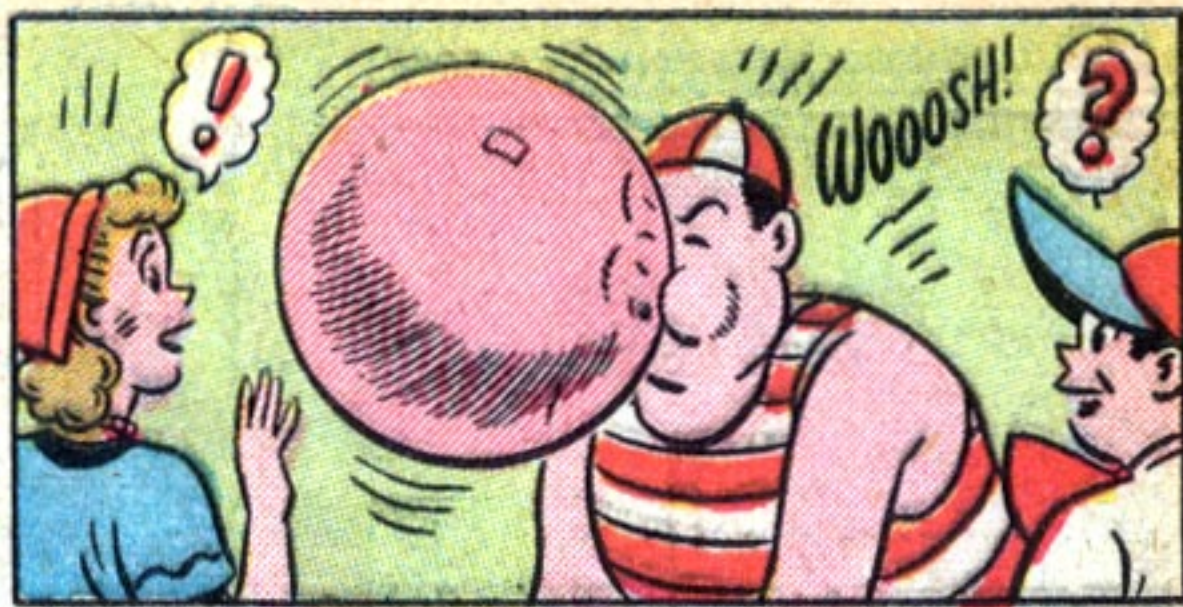
REMEMBER THAT SUPER FORMULA I SPOKE OF? WELL, I MADE SOME AND PUT IT IN THAT HYPO! NOT ONLY WAS IT CAPABLE OF CANCELING GRIVAN'S MAGIC, BUT IT ALSO DESTROYED THE CREATURE'S ABILITY TO REASON! IN ITS LAST MOMENTS IT TRIED TO OBEY THE ORDER TO KILL, BUT COULD NO LONGER DISTINGUISH BETWEEN **MASTER AND FOE!**



THAT WAS FAST THINKING AND FAST ACTING, ROY! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN FORGIVE THE STUBBORNNESS OF AN OLD MAN?

I HAD TROUBLE CONVINCING MYSELF, SIR! THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT THE MUMMY'S BEEN DESTROYED... **AND THAT'S WHAT COUNTS THE MOST!**





F. H. FLEER CORP., PHILA. 41, PENNA.



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That's **ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!** ★★

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don't miss

ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

AT YOUR
Favorite
NEWSSTAND

THE DEVIL AND Tommy Trent



Mark Antony at the grave of Julius Caesar said, "The EVIL that men do lives after them, the GOOD is oft interred with their bones." Slightly different is the weird story of the notorious killer TOMMY TRENT, whose infamy will live forever in the annals of crime-- but whose GOOD side DIDN'T DIE!

A SLUM NEIGHBORHOOD, 35 YEARS AGO--

IT SHOULDN'T BE TOUGH GRABBIN' THE STUFF OUT OF THE WINDOW BEFORE THEY CAN STOP US, TOMMY! BOY-- I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT FISHIN' ROD!

ALL I WANT IS THAT PISTOL, AL-- TO PULL OFF SOME REAL JOBS!



THEY WERE PALS, TOMMY TRENT AND AL HARLOW! FOR YEARS THEY HAD RAIDED PUSHCARTS AND CANDY STORES-- BUT NOW THEY WERE MOVING TOWARD BIGGER THINGS--



OKAY, AL-- LET'S GO!

STOP, THIEF-- STOP!



STOP-- OR I'LL SHOOT!

QUICK, AL-- AROUND THE CORNER!



OW-WW!
MY... MY
ANKLE!

HOLY SMOKE!
C'MON, ON YOUR
FEET-- THOSE
GUYS AIN'T FAR
BEHIND!



I... I
CAN'T!

OH, FINE!
LOOK, CROUCH
DOWN BEHIND
THOSE CANS--
I'LL TRY TO
LEAD THEM
AWAY!



I... I
GIVE UP,
COPPER--
DON'T
SHOOT!

SHOOTIN'S TOO GOOD
FOR YA, YA YOUNG
HOODLUM! COME
ALONG!

"JUVENILE DELINQUENT!" THE JUDGE DECREED IN SENTENCING TOMMY TO THE STATE REFORMATORY--AND WHEN THE MOMENT OF DEPARTURE CAME--

I... I HADDA SEE YA
BEFORE YOU LEFT, TOM! I WON'T FORGET
WHAT YOU DID FOR
ME-- EVER!

THAT'S OKAY, PAL!
I'LL BE SEEIN' YA--
WHEN I GET OUT!



FIVE YEARS
ARE A
LONG TIME,
BUT WHEN
TOMMY
TRENT LEFT
REFORM
SCHOOL
AT THE AGE
OF 21, HIS
FRIEND-
SHIP FOR
AL RE-
MAINED
UPPERMOST
IN HIS
MIND! AND
SO, SEEK-
ING HIM
OUT--

AL, YOU OLD RASCAL--
I DIDN'T BELIEVE
IT WHEN THEY SAID
YOU WERE WORKING
IN A LAW OFFICE!
I FIGURED YOU'D
BE COININ' DOUGH
IN THE RACKETS!

NOPE--AFTER WHAT
HAPPENED TO YOU
-- I GOT WISE!
IT'S TOUGH
SLEDDING, BUT
IN A COUPLE OF
YEARS I'LL BE
A LAWYER,
AND THEN---



NUTS! BUT IT'S YOUR
FUNERAL! LOOK, I'VE
BEEN ACHIN' TO SEE MY
OLD GIRL GRACE-- DO
YOU KNOW WHERE
SHE'S AT?

YOU MEAN YOU'RE STILL
INTERESTED IN HER?
LOOK, TOMMY-- WE'VE
BEEN SEEING A LOT OF
EACH OTHER LATELY--
YOU KNOW-- SERIOUS!
I'M HOPING SHE'LL
MARRY ME
SOME DAY!



WHY, YOU--! IT AIN'T ENOUGH
I TAKE A RAP FOR YOU--
YOU GOTTA TRY TO TAKE
MY GIRL!

TOMMY,
WAIT--
LISTEN!



POW!

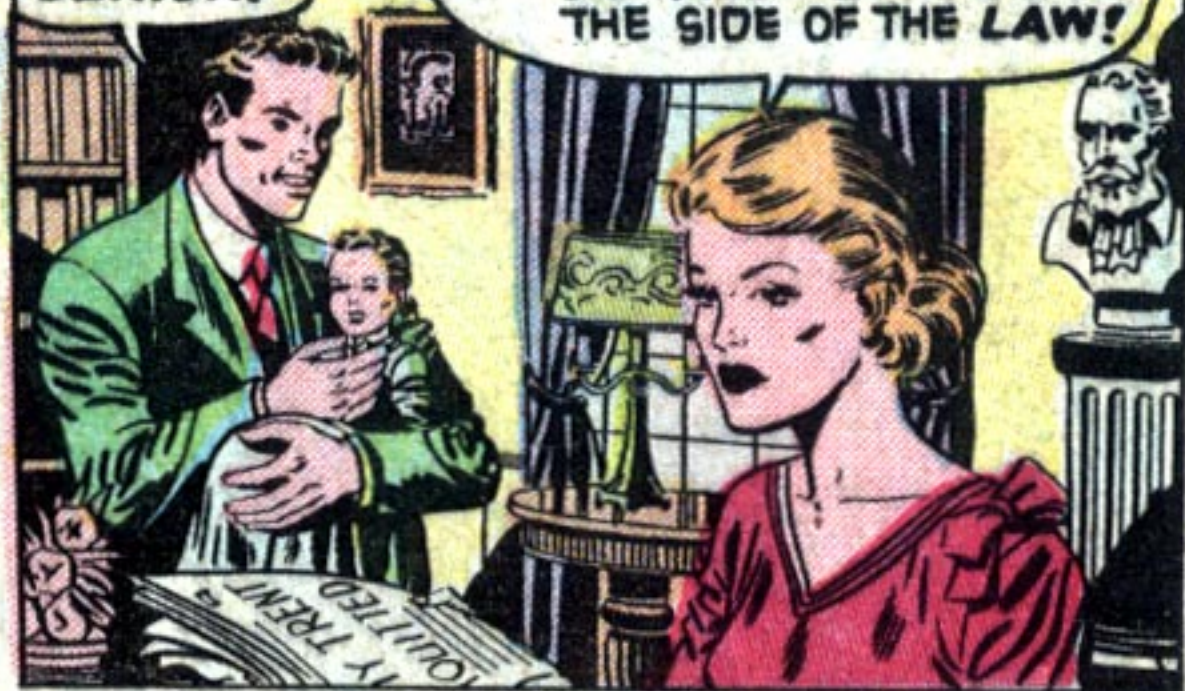


TOMMY TRENT WAS AS GOOD AS HIS WORD! COLD-BLOODED, RUTHLESS, WITHOUT MERCY, HE BECAME THE MOST DREADED GANGSTER IN AMERICA-- A KILLER WITH TOTAL CONTEMPT FOR THE LAW HE SO SKILLFULLY EVADED!



I TOLDJA I'D BEAT THAT RAP, GRACE! WE'RE SITTING PRETTY AGAIN-- YOU, ME, AND TOMMY JUNIOR!

BUT WHAT KIND OF FUTURE DO YOU THINK HE'LL HAVE-- WITH HIS FATHER A **MURDERER**? REMEMBER AL HARLOW? HE'S ON TOP OF HIS PROFESSION, TOO-- BUT HE'S ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW!



YES, AL HARLOW HAD RISEN ABOVE THE SLUMS OF HIS BOYHOOD! HE HAD STUDIED HARD, BECOME A LAWYER-- A DEVOTED SERVANT OF JUSTICE! AND SO, AFTER A METEORIC CAREER, THE BOY WHO MIGHT HAVE BEEN A HODDLUM-- BECAME A RESPECTED JUDGE!



CRIMINAL AND JUDGE-- IT WAS INEVITABLE THAT THEIR PATHS SHOULD CROSS! AND WHEN THEY DID-- YEARS LATER--



THE JURY HAS FOUND YOU **GUILTY OF MURDER**-- AND I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO **DEATH IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!** I DO THIS WITH GRIEF-- BECAUSE YOU WERE ONCE MY FRIEND-- AND BECAUSE I KNOW THAT SOMEWHERE WITHIN YOU LURKS A **DECENT HUMAN BEING!**

IN A BURST OF MANIACAL RAGE, TOMMY PULLED A PISTOL FROM THE HOLSTER OF A NEARBY GUARD! THEN--



YOU'LL NEVER GET THE BETTER OF ME, RAT!

STOP HIM!

TOMMY! DON'T --OH!!

WHEN TOMMY TRENT WENT TO HIS DEATH, ONLY HIS WIFE AND YOUNG SON MOURNED-- WHILE THE REST OF THE NATION CELEBRATED--



THERE GOES THE MOST **VICIOUS KILLER** OF THE AGE-- A GUY WITHOUT A SPARK OF DECENCY IN HIM!

TOMMY TRENT'S LAST MORTAL SENSATION WAS A SEARING AGONY-- AND SUDDENLY HE FELT NOTHING BUT THE QUEERNESS OF ENDLESS FALLING--



AND AFTER A SEEMING ETERNITY--



WH-WHERE AM I?

TAKE HIM TO SATAN FOR JUDGMENT!

BEFORE SATAN'S THRONE -- WHERE THE ARCH-FIEND PRONOUNCED HIDEOUS PUNISHMENT--



MALCOLM DUNSMYTHE-- FOR MISUSING YOUR POSITION AS BANKER TO ROB ORPHANS AND WIDOWS-- I CONDEMN YOU TO THE LAVA PITS! TAKE HIM AWAY!

NO--NO! SATAN--I BEG OF YOU-- SPARE ME!

BUT WHAT DID SATAN KNOW OF MERCY?



HA-HA! BRING ME THE NEXT SINNER!

PLEASE-- DON'T!

YAAGHHH!

THE NEXT? A BEAUTIFUL GIRL--WHO HAD POISONED HER HUSBAND--



PLEASE, YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! IT'S THE ONLY EVIL THING I EVER DID! SPARE ME!

CAST HER INTO THE SNAKE PIT!



IN WITH HER!

NO--YOU CAN'T--HELP!

NOW IT WAS TOMMY'S TURN! BUT INSTEAD OF THE GROVELING, WHINING, PLEADING SINNER SATAN EXPECTED--

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME TO BEG FOR MERCY, SATAN! I AIN'T SCARED OF YOU-- OR ANYBODY ELSE!

HMM, YOU SPEAK WITH RARE COURAGE! I SEE YOU REMAIN UNREPENTANT AND TRULY EVIL! I CAN USE YOU!



IT WAS A SMILING SATAN WHO LED TOMMY AWAY--TO A ROOM WHERE A MAGNIFICENT FEAST HAD BEEN SPREAD! THERE--

YOU CAN BE OF VALUE TO ME AS AN EMISSARY ON EARTH! YOUR DUTIES WILL BE TO CORRUPT HUMANS! IN VIEW OF YOUR CAREER, YOU SHOULD DO WELL AT THE JOB!

I CAN'T SEE ANY PERCENTAGE IN THOSE FLAMING PITS, SATAN-- SO IT'S A DEAL!



TOMMY DID WELL AT HIS DIABOLICAL WORK! AND, AS THE YEARS PASSED, HIS EVIL SUCCESS WON THE APPLAUSE OF HIS DREAD MASTER--



I UNDERSTAND YOU KIDS WANT A GUN---

A...A VOICE SEEMS TO BE SAYING-- TAKE IT-- STEAL IT! WHY NOT?

VERY WELL DONE -- AND AS A REWARD, I PLACE YOU IN CHARGE OF ALL OUR UNDERGROUND OPERATIONS IN AMERICA!

THANKS-- YOU'RE A GOOD MAN TO DO BUSINESS WITH!



I DON'T KNOW HOW THE IDEA CAME TO ME-- BUT BURNING DOWN MY HOUSE WILL GET ME THE INSURANCE!

SCARCELY NOTICED, 25 YEARS SPED BY-- AND NOW, AS TOMMY CHECKED THE SATANIC LIST OF THOSE MORTALS SLATED FOR CORRUPTION--

WHICH EMISSARIES WILL YOU SEND OUT TO COVER TODAY'S PROSPECTS?

LET'S SEE, HMM-- GREAT SCOTT! MY OWN SON'S NAME IS ON THIS LIST!



AN ECHO FROM THE PAST! YES, HE'D LEFT A WIFE AN CHILD BEHIND-- AND NOW THE SON'S FATE WAS SOMETHING HE'D SEE TO HIMSELF! SO, SPEEDING TO EARTH--

PLEASE, SON-- REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FATHER!

IT'S NO USE, MA--THEY WON'T LET ME FORGET THAT DAD WAS ONCE PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE! WELL, I'M THROUGH BEING A SUCKER -- FROM NOW ON IT'S ME AGAINST THEM!



THE TOIL-WORN
FACE OF HIS
ONCE BEAUTI-
FUL WIFE--THE
UNDESERVED
HARDSHIPS
INFLECTED ON
THEM-- ALL
THIS CAUSED
TOMMY TRENT
A MOMENTARY
TWINGE OF
GUILT! BUT
AS HE
FOLLOWED
HIS SON
INTO THE
DARKENING
STREETS--

THE KID TALKS BIG-- BUT HE NEEDS A
LITTLE HELP IN MAKING UP HIS MIND!
I'D LIKE TO GIVE HIM A BREAK-- BUT
I GOT A JOB TO DO! ANYWAY, ONLY
SUCKERS FOLLOW THE
STRAIGHT AND NARROW!



IT WAS NO ACCIDENT WHICH GUIDED
THE SON'S STEPS TO A NEARBY BANK--
OR CAUSED A WINDOW IN THE REAR TO
BE HALF OPEN--

THE KID'S A
CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK--
I'M PROUD OF HIM!

ARE
YOU,
TOMMY?



AL--
YOU!
BUT
WHAT--

IT'S SIMPLE, TOMMY!
YOU SEE, WE'RE BOTH IN
THE SAME LINE OF BUSI-
NESS-- ONLY WE SERVE
DIFFERENT MASTERS!
I TRY TO SAVE MEN'S
SOULS-- AND THIS TIME,
MY ASSIGNMENT IS
YOUR SON!

HA!
YOU'RE
WASTING
YOUR
TIME!
I'VE
ALREADY
GOT
HIM--

BUT IF THE BOY IS
CAUGHT-- HIS MOTHER'S
LAST SUPPORT WILL BE
GONE! YOU SAY YOU
LOVED HER-- BUT WHAT
SORT OF LIFE DID
YOU GIVE HER? NOW
YOU'RE TAKING HER
SON AWAY-- BECAUSE
HE IS GOING TO GET
CAUGHT-- NOW!
FOLLOW ME!

PASSING BODILY THROUGH THE BANK
WALLS, THE SPECTERS WITNESSED A
FURIOUS STRUGGLE--

OUTA
MY
WAY.
CRUMB!

HAW--NOBODY'S
CAPTURING
MY
SON!

OH, NO?
THE GUARD
SET OFF AN
ALARM WHICH
RINGS IN POLICE
HEADQUARTERS--
BEFORE
TACKLING THE
BOY! HERE
THEY COME!



AL--YOU GOTTA **HELP** ME!
GRACE'D GO NUTS IF ANYTHING
HAPPENED TO THE KID! YOU GET
HIM OUT OF HERE, WHILE I
TAKE CARE OF THE COPS!



MATERIALIZING SUDDENLY--

LOOK OUT!
THERE'S
ANOTHER
ONE!

WHAT THE--!
BULLETS DON'T
STOP HIM!



IT WAS A FURIOUS BATTLE--
AND WHEN ENOUGH TIME HAD
BEEN GAINED--

HUH? WHAT
HAPPENED
TO THAT GUY?

HE--HE DIS-
APPEARED!
JUST LIKE
THAT!



OUTSIDE-- I'VE ALREADY DELIVERED HIM SAFELY TO HIS MOTHER! THAT BULLET BARELY NICKED HIM-- BUT THE SCARE WILL BE ENOUGH TO KEEP HIM HONEST FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE!



THEN-- YOU'VE WON! I'M GLAD-- I GOTTA ADMIT IT! BUT-- WHY'D YOU HELP ME SAVE HIM-- WHEN I'M THE GUY THAT KILLED YOU?



REMEMBER MY SAYING THAT THERE WAS GOOD IN YOU SOMEWHERE? WELL, I STILL THINK SO! AND MAYBE IT ISN'T TOO LATE TO SAVE YOU!

NO-- I CAN'T GO BACK ON MY CODE! AND I WON'T LIE TO SATAN ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED-- EVEN THOUGH I KNOW WHAT IT'LL MEAN! JUST ONE THING, AL-- I'D LIKE TO-- SHAKE HANDS! I-- UNDERSTAND A LOT I DIDN'T BEFORE!



TOMMY-- BE REASONABLE! YOU DON'T DARE TELL SATAN-- THE RESULTS WOULD BE TOO AWFUL TO CONTEMPLATE!

BUT TOMMY HADN'T FEARED ANYBODY IN HIS WHOLE LIFE-- AND HE REFUSED TO BEGIN NOW!

YOU TURNED AGAINST EVIL -- BETRAYED MY TRUST? AWAY WITH HIM TO THE TORTURE CHAMBERS! MAKE HIM BEG FOR MERCY!

NOBODY'S EVER MADE ME CRINGE, SATAN-- AND NEITHER WILL YOU!



ALL THE UNTOLD TORMENTS OF THE NETHERWORLD WERE VISITED UPON THE UNREPENTANT TRAITOR--

I WON'T BREAK SATAN! YOU HEAR ME? I WON'T! I WON'T!



IT WAS A STRANGE AND UNPRECEDENTED SITUATION-- AS A SINNER HURLED DEFIANCE IN THE ARCH-FIEND'S TEETH!

HE STILL WON'T BREAK! INSTEAD, HE KEEPS ON SHOUTING--

NEVER MIND WHAT HE KEEPS SHOUTING-- I KNOW IT! HE'LL DISRUPT HADES ENTIRELY UNLESS-- LET HIM GO, DO YOU HEAR ME? LET HIM GO!



AND SO-- A MIRACLE-- AS TOMMY TRENT BECAME THE ONLY MAN EVER RELEASED FROM THE DREAD WORLD OF EVERLASTING PAIN--

YEAH, I'VE WON-- BUT WHAT KIND OF VICTORY IS IT? HADES HAS REJECTED ME-- AND SINCE I'M DEAD, I'VE GOT NO PLACE ON EARTH! IS THIS MY TRIUMPH-- TO WANDER ENDLESSLY, WITHOUT KNOWING PEACE OR REST?



BUT AT THE PORTALS OF THE UNDERWORLD--

AL--YOU! BUT--WHY? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I'VE COME FOR YOU, TOMMY! YOU'VE SHOWN THE GOOD IN YOUR NATURE -- THWARTED SATAN-- AND TAKEN MORE PUNISHMENT THAN A HOST OF SINNERS! SO IT HAS BEEN DECREED THAT YOU ARE TO BE GIVEN ANOTHER CHANCE -- WITH US! COME, TOMMY --PAL!



THE END

SALEM

WITCH

WHEN PEOPLE CALLED Horace Dunwoodie a witch-hunter, it was with a laugh. For he wasn't *really* a witch-hunter...that was impossible, because everyone knew there were no such things! He was a writer of supernatural stories, specializing in tales of witches and going to practically any length to delve up new facts about his favorite subject. Therefore, it was no surprise that he should visit Salem, scene of the witch-burnings of centuries ago.

Horace found plenty of material in Salem, and plumbed the musty old tomes of ancient witchcraft to their depths. He knew enough of the old lore to understand what would have been incomprehensible to present-day readers...and what he came up with was a secret buried by the centuries...something which would make the greatest witch story he'd ever written! It seemed that one of the most evil witches that old Salem had ever known was Margo, a beautiful young girl who was one of Satan's leading disciples. She was lovely, her thick red hair seeming to coil and writhe almost as if it had a life of its own. But despite her beauty, no crime was too black for her evil arts. Finally, she was seized, tried and condemned...and as she was burned at the stake, she screamed out her hatred for all mortals. She swore a deadly revenge against all Salemites, to be fulfilled when she had risen from the grave. And this could be accomplished by anyone brave enough to stand above her and cry out her name three times in the light of the full moon. To such a person she promised a great reward!

Horace Dunwoodie found the old legend irresistible. He knew that his pen could make a great story of it...but that wasn't enough! He felt the overpowering urge to investigate the facts of the legend further. He knew it was crazy, but he just couldn't seem to withstand the impulse! It wasn't easy, tracing down the location of the grave, but at length he found it. Feeling

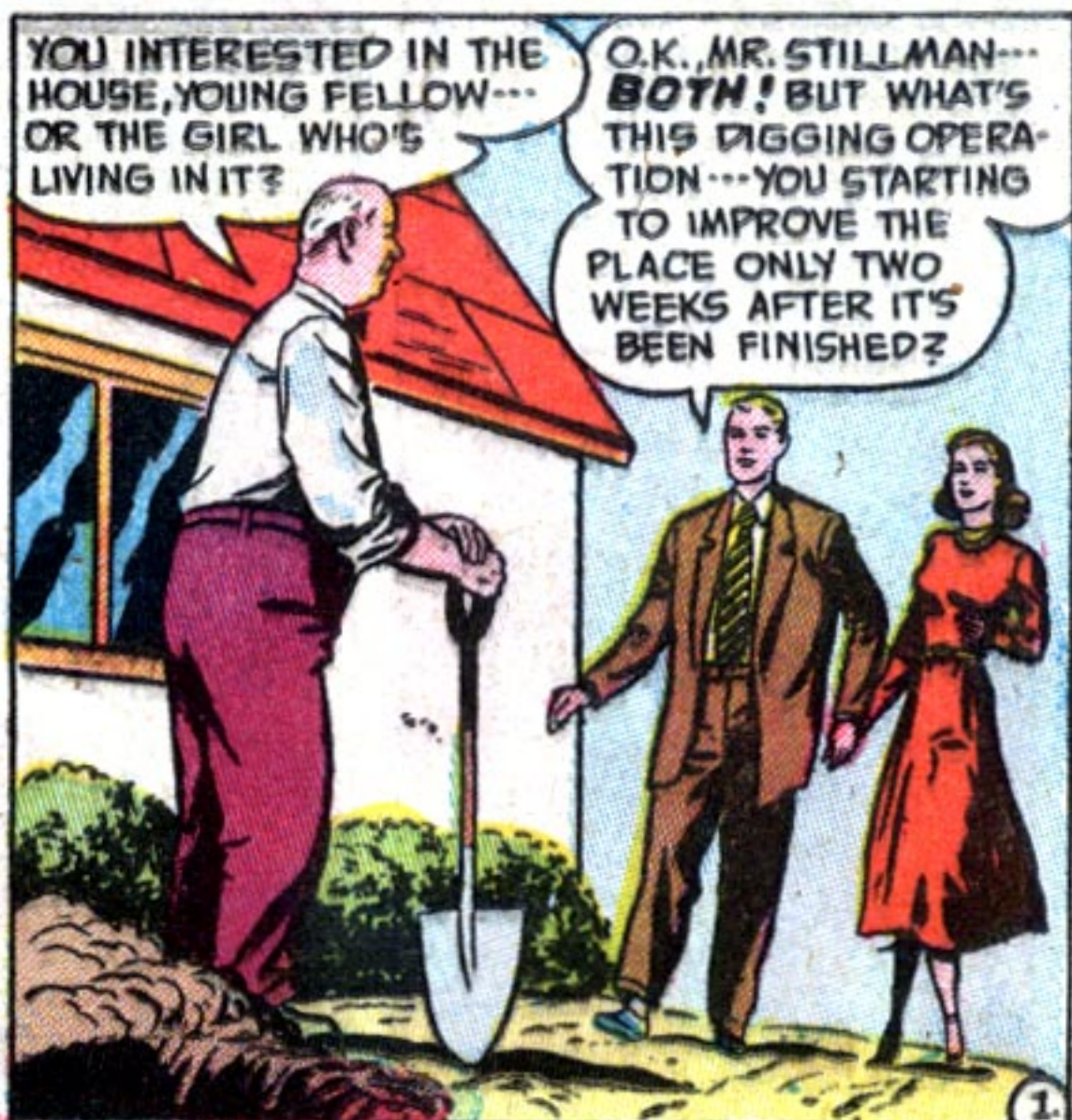
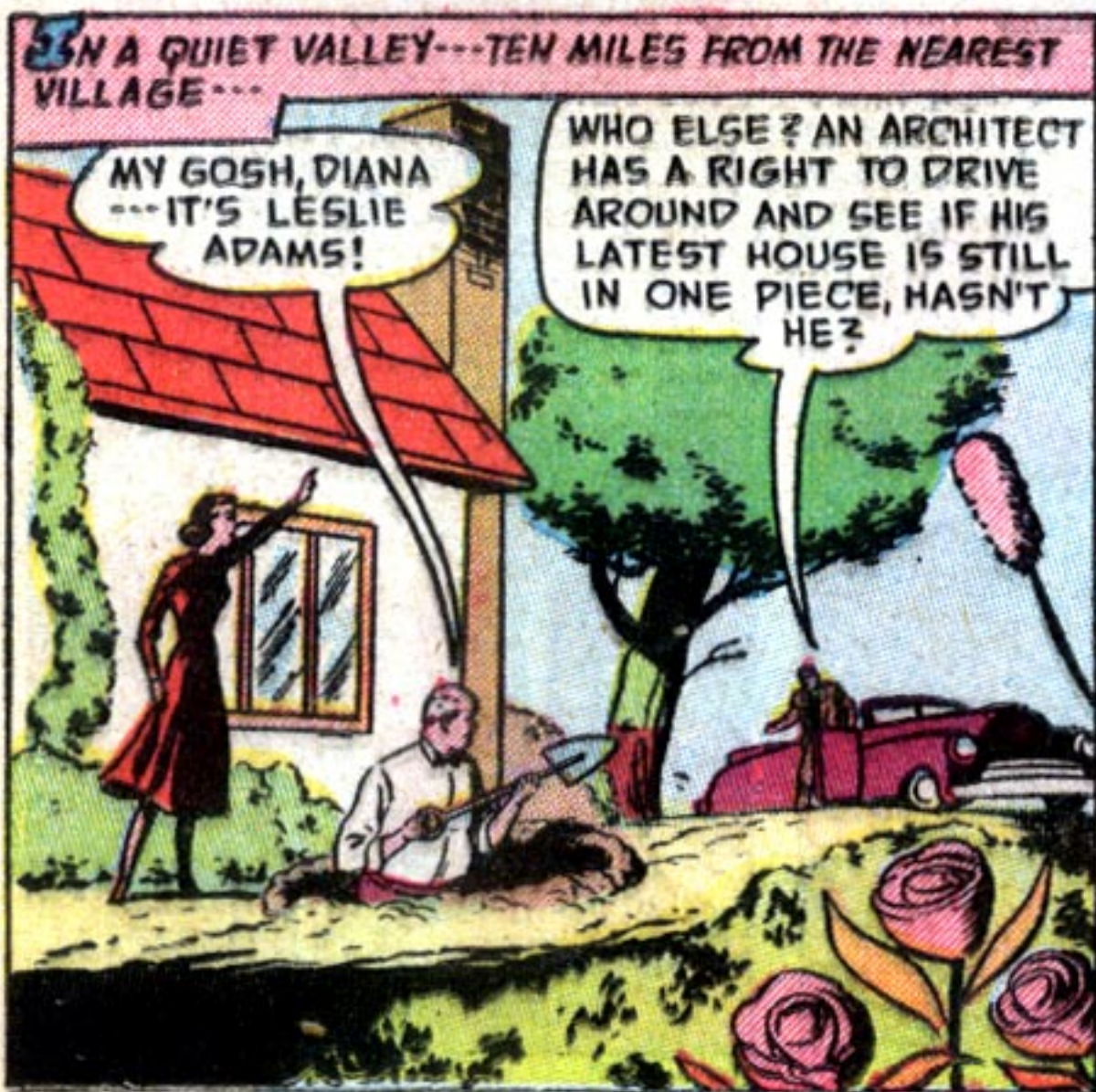
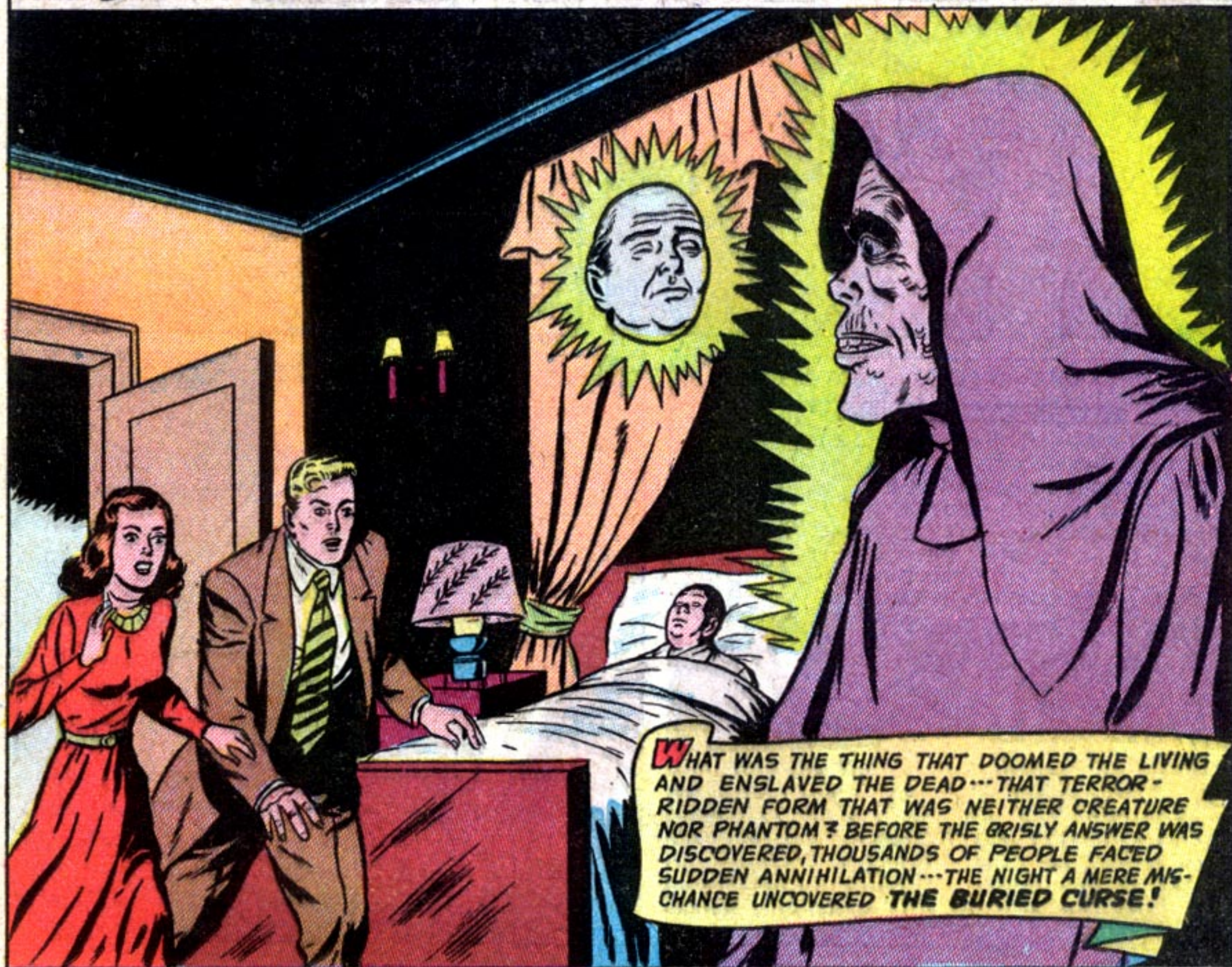
like a complete fool, he stood above it in the light of the full moon, and his voice rose shrilly. "Margo! Margo! Margo!" he called...and waited breathlessly. Only a weird, moaning sound that might have been the wind in the treetops. Nothing more.

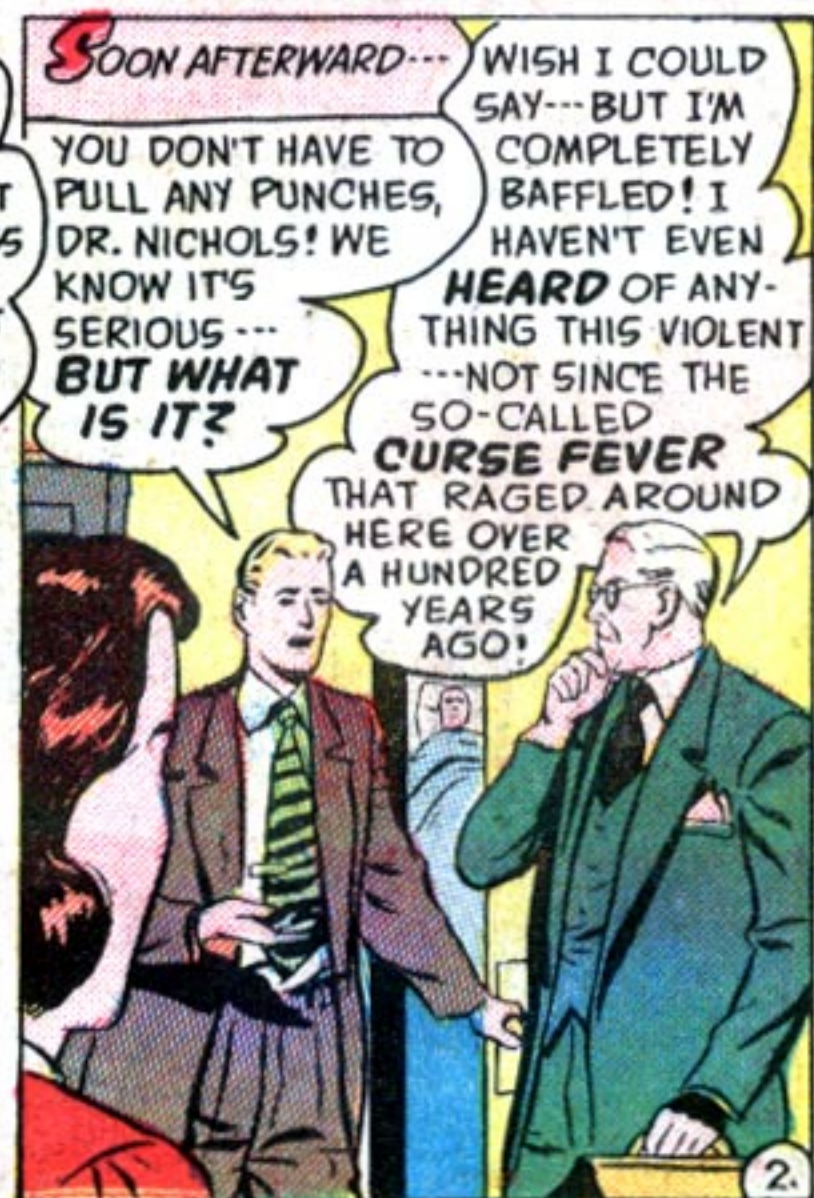
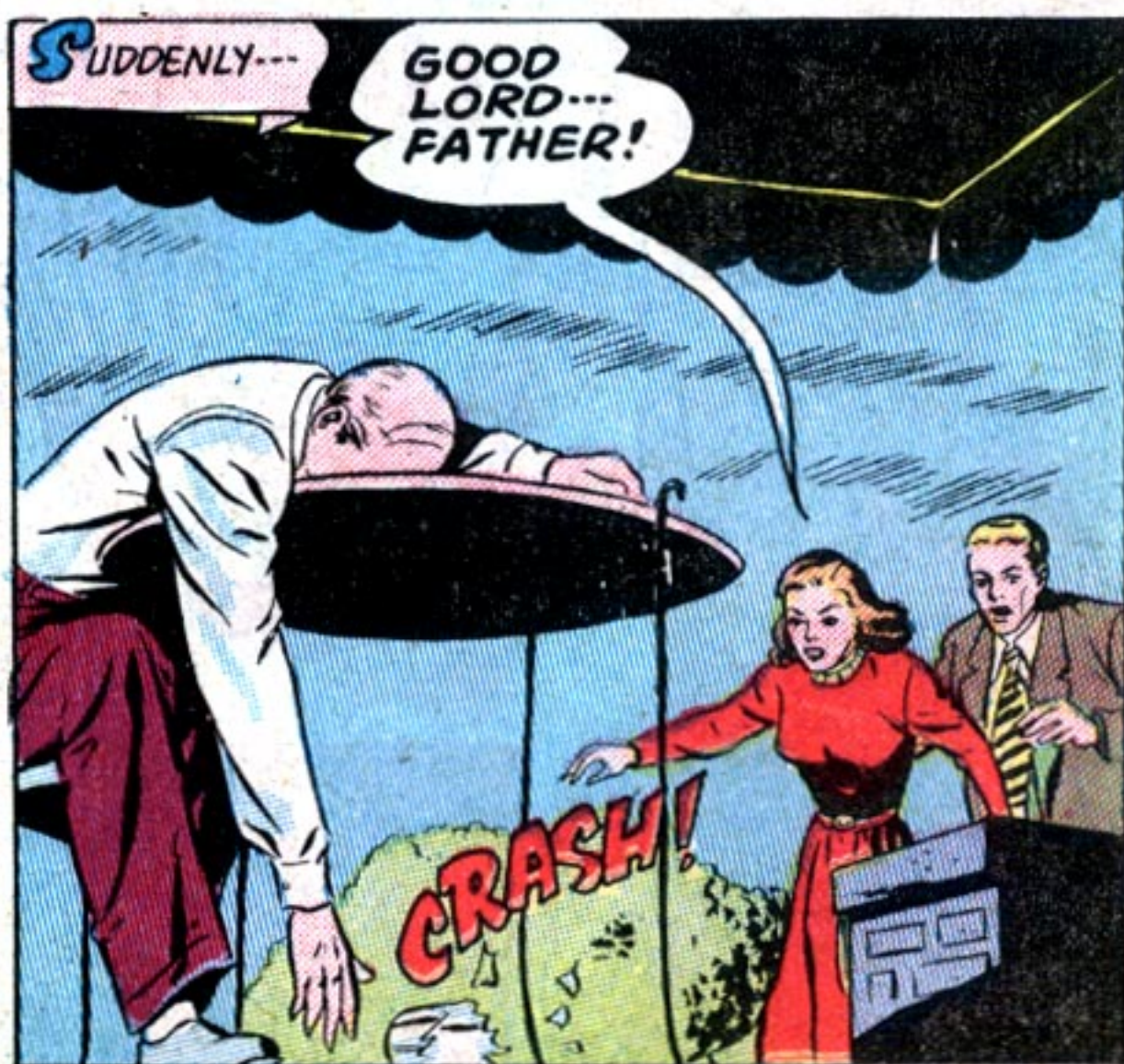
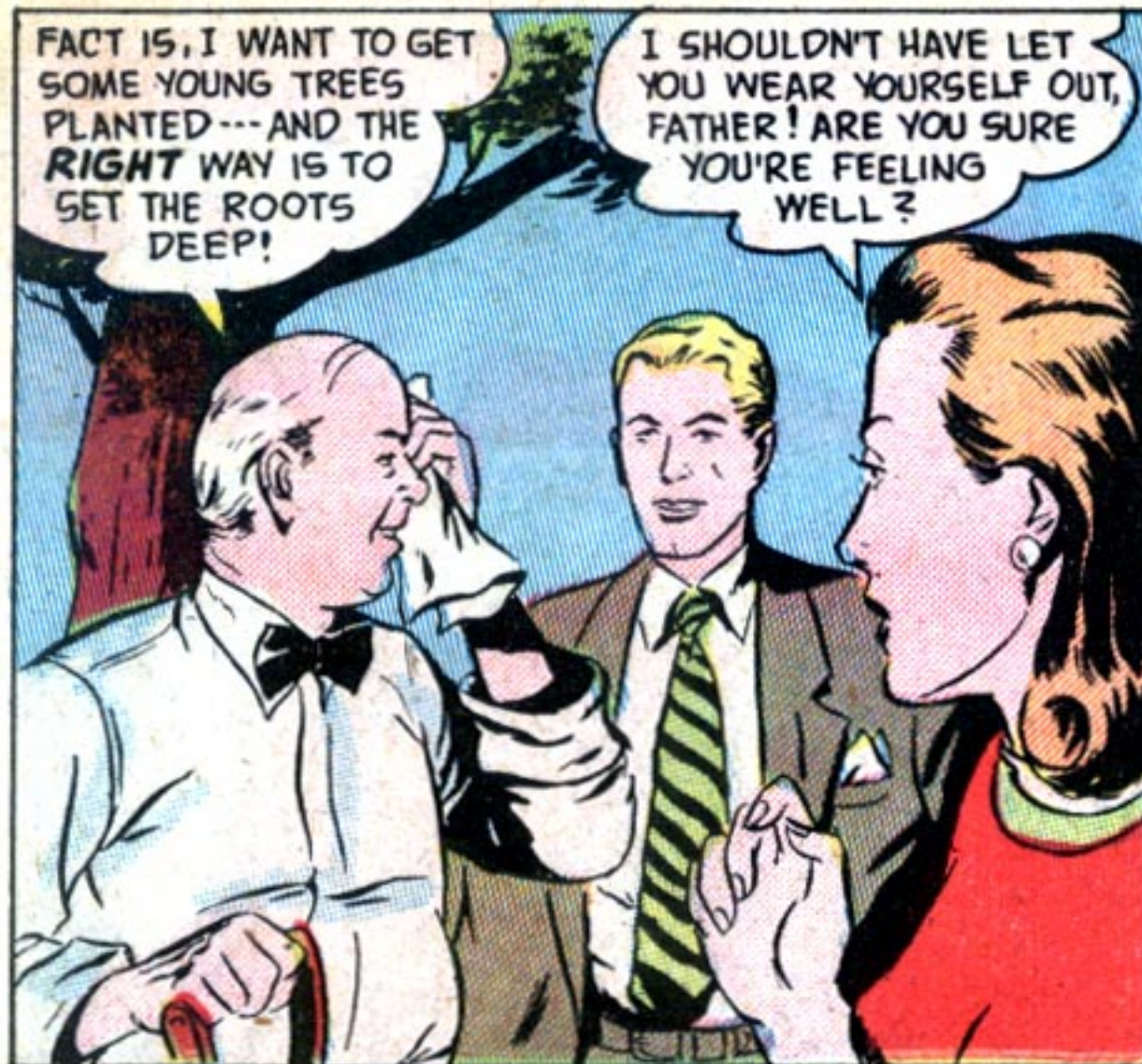
Horace was glad that nobody had seen him when he returned to his hotel. He felt strangely tired, and retired at once. But his sleep was nightmare-ridden. Before him there appeared a terrible vision...an ancient skeleton, its bones blackened by fire, its arms held out to him. "You have released me from the eternal grave," it seemed to croak, "and you shall have your reward! I am yours...together we shall continue my black career of bloodshed and crime!" Closer it came...closer...now it had clasped him in its bony arms! It was then that he summoned all of the strength of his terror-stricken body, and pushed the awful thing from him. And then the dream changed! In the place of the skeleton stood a beautiful woman, her eyes flaming with rage, her thick red hair seeming to coil and writhe almost as if it had a life of its own. "So you scorn me!" she rasped. "We'll see if Margo has lost her old power!"

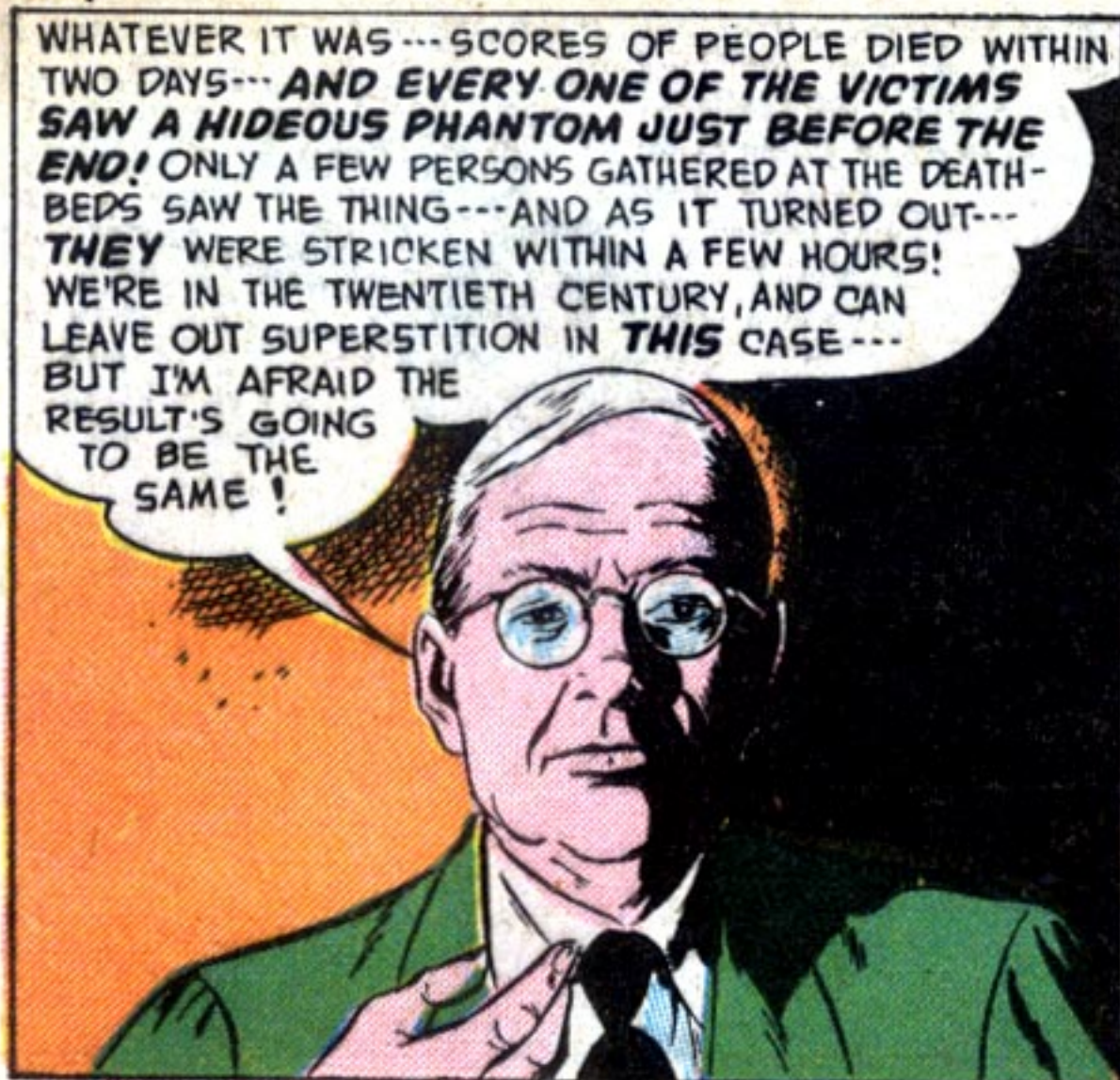
The inhabitants of the hotel never forgot the awful screams that roused them that night. Racing to the room from whence they came, they found Horace Dunwoodie dead in his bed. He had been strangled...and how it was done was readily apparent. Around his throat was a strand of rope strangely fashioned of hair...thick red hair which seemed almost to move as if alive. There was only that...that and the musty scent of an ancient grave which brooded over all.

Police were puzzled, but soon gave up the case in the face of the most terrible crime wave the town had ever known. A strange outburst of murders by night. They were violent murders, almost as if some person...or *thing*...were taking vengeance upon Salem.

The BURIED CURSE









SLOWLY... LIKE A CREEPING FLOW OF EVIL...



GREAT GUNS, DIANA... IT'S CHANGING INTO A REVOLTING MASS OF OOZE!

IN THE NEXT HORROR-LADEN MINUTE...



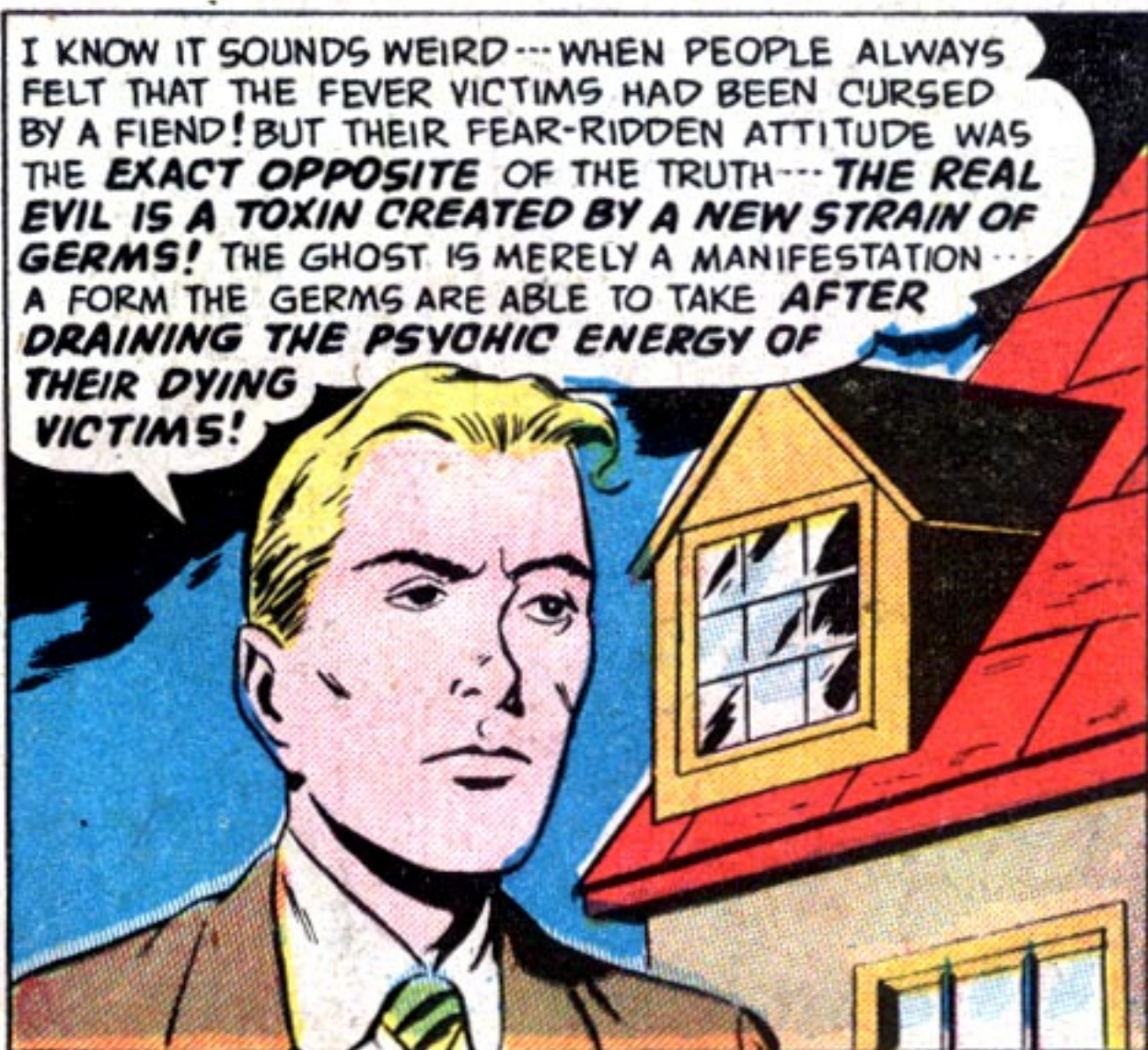
FOR THE LOVE OF PETE... DON'T FORCE YOURSELF TO LOOK AT THE LOATHE-SOME THING!

BUT I'M TRYING TO FIND OUT... WHY IS IT SQUIRMING INTO THE GROUND... AT THIS VERY SPOT?



GOOD LORD, WHAT KIND OF MONSTER ARE WE UP AGAINST... A GHOSTLY FIEND ONE MOMENT... AND A SHAPELESS TERROR THE NEXT!

DIANA, WE'VE GOT TO FACE THE TRUTH... THAT THING ISN'T ACTUALLY WHAT IT **SEEMS** TO BE! IT ISN'T A MONSTER... IT ISN'T A GHOST... **IT'S GERMS!**

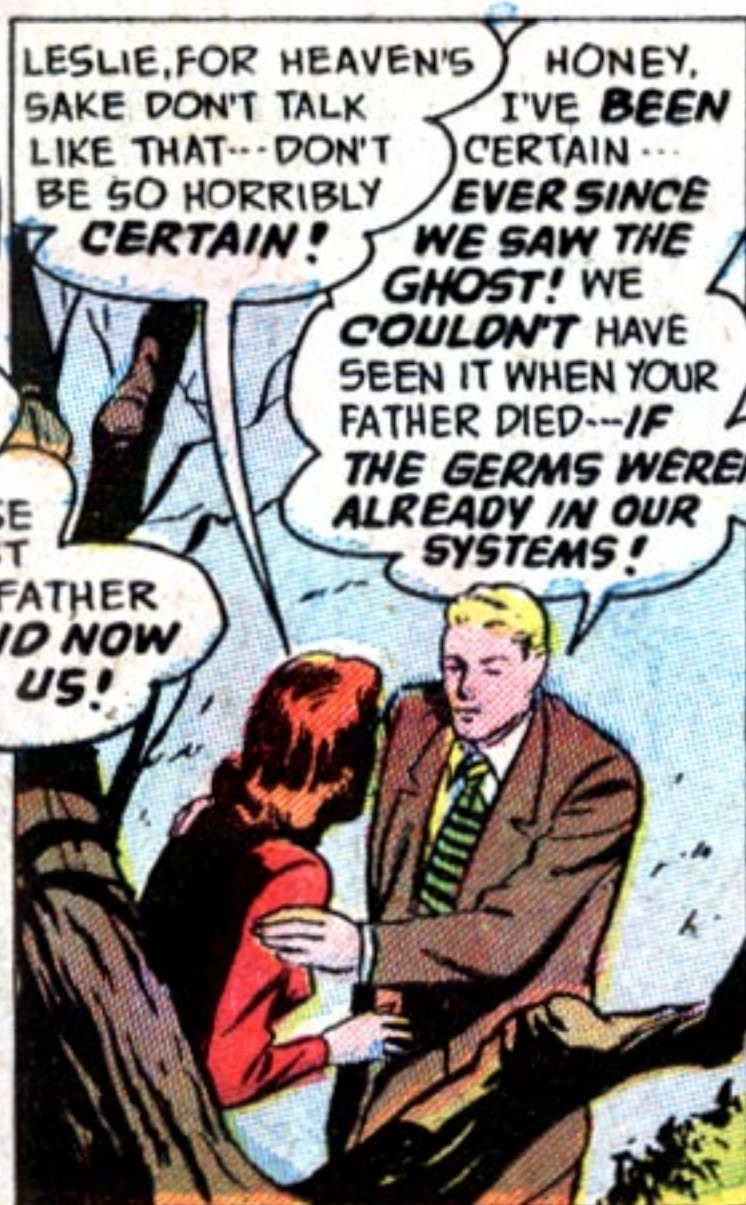


I KNOW IT SOUNDS WEIRD... WHEN PEOPLE ALWAYS FELT THAT THE FEVER VICTIMS HAD BEEN CURSED BY A FIEND! BUT THEIR FEAR-RIDDEN ATTITUDE WAS THE **EXACT OPPOSITE** OF THE TRUTH... **THE REAL EVIL IS A TOXIN CREATED BY A NEW STRAIN OF GERMS!** THE GHOST IS MERELY A MANIFESTATION... A FORM THE GERMS ARE ABLE TO TAKE **AFTER DRAINING THE PSYCHIC ENERGY OF THEIR DYING VICTIMS!**



THEN THIS HOLE FATHER DUG... GOOD HEAVENS, LESLIE... **WHAT'S DOWN THERE?**

BODIES... BURIED IN A MASS GRAVE! THE GERMS REMAINED DORMANT FOR OVER A CENTURY... BUT THEY'VE BEEN RELEASED, DIANA! THEY'RE READY TO DEAL OUT THE CURSE FEVER AGAIN... FIRST YOUR FATHER... **AND NOW US!**



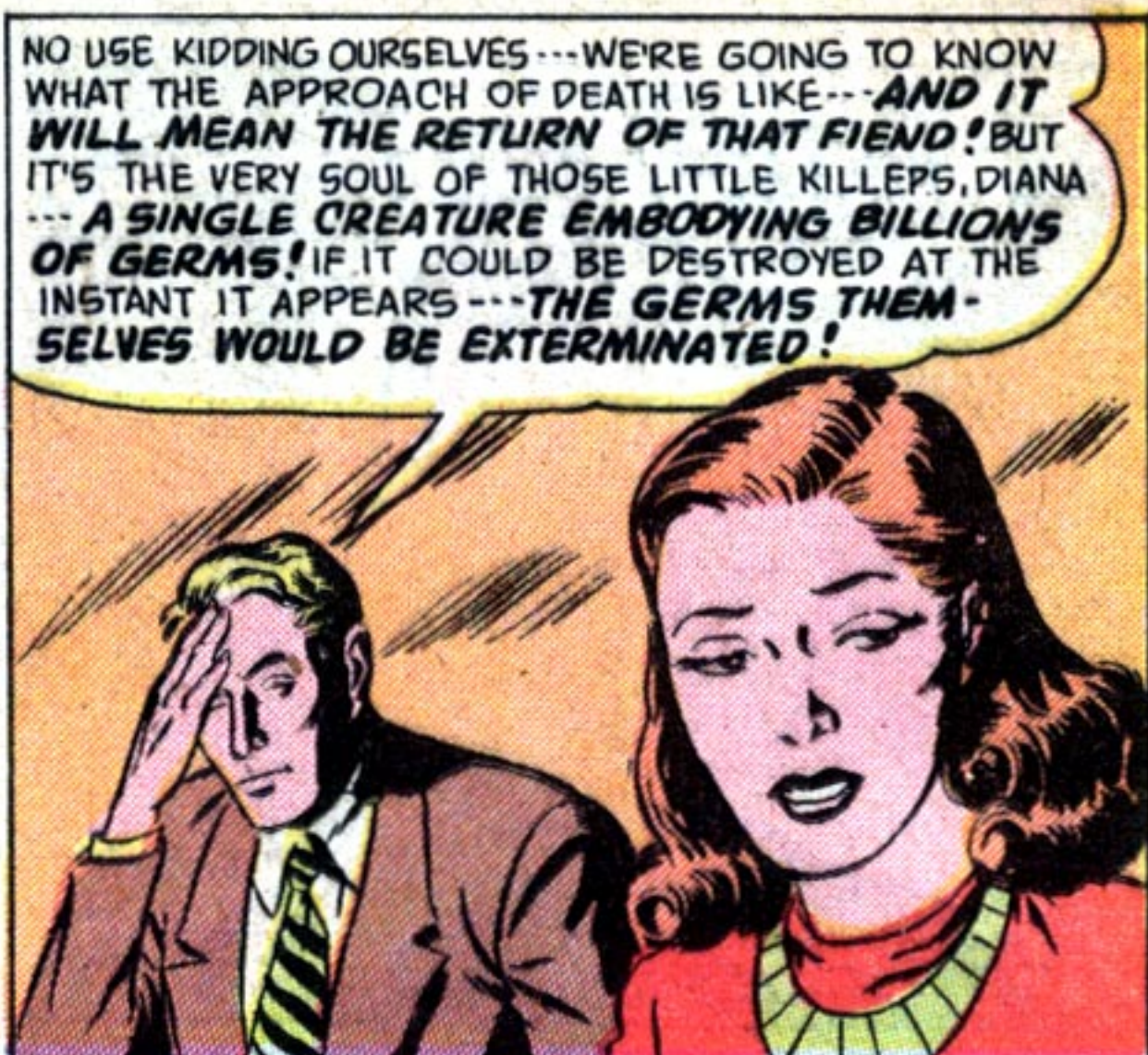
LESLIE, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE DON'T TALK LIKE THAT... DON'T BE SO HORRIBLY **CERTAIN!**

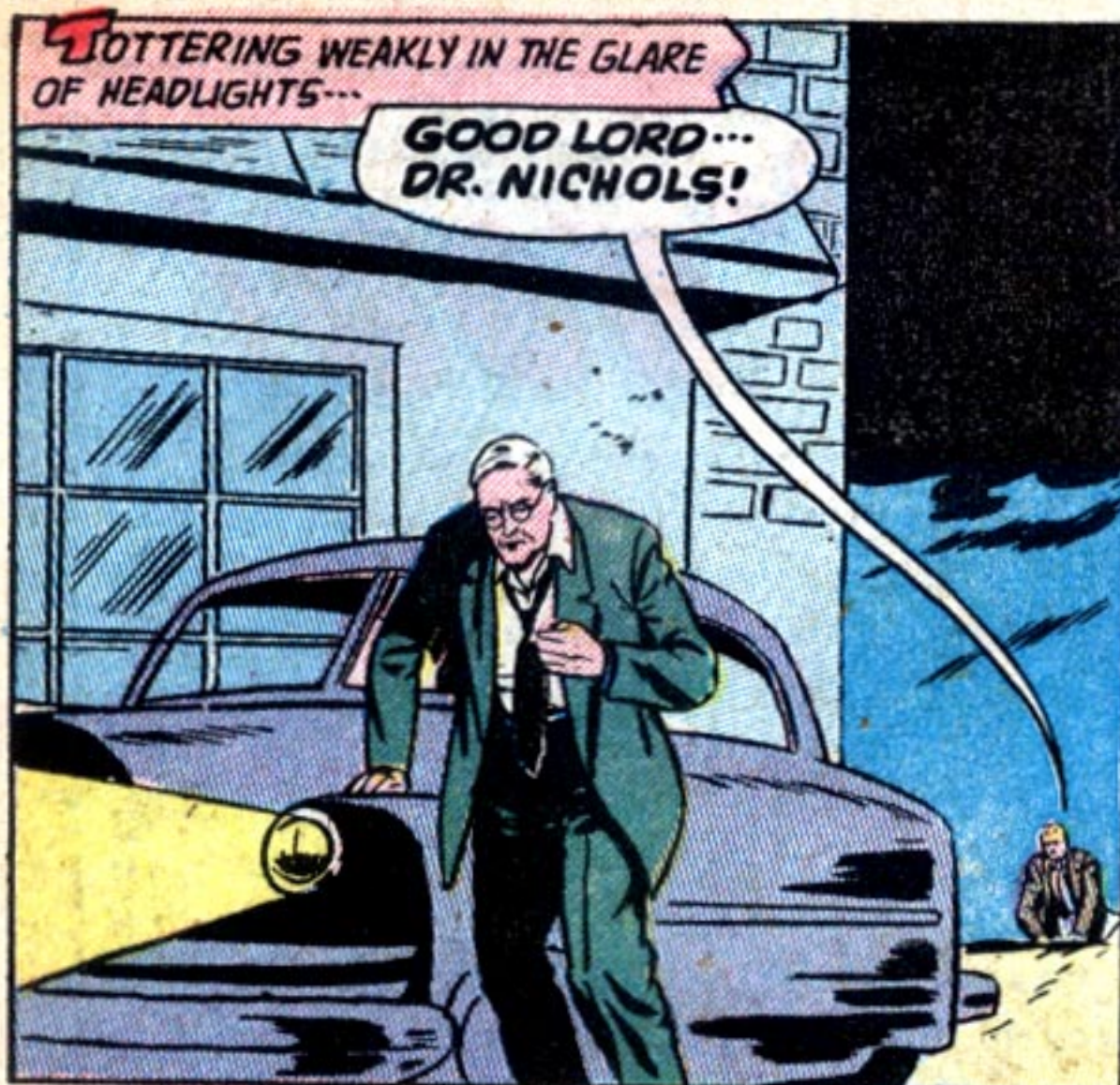
HONEY, I'VE **BEEN** CERTAIN... **EVER SINCE WE SAW THE GHOST!** WE COULDN'T HAVE SEEN IT WHEN YOUR FATHER DIED... **IF THE GERMS WEREN'T ALREADY IN OUR SYSTEMS!**



I'M NOT GOING TO DIE LIKE THAT... STARING IN TERROR... GASPING HELPLESSLY WHILE THAT THING STALKS CLOSER! WE'VE GOT TO REACH A HOSPITAL... WHY ARE WE WASTING PRECIOUS MOMENTS **HERE?**

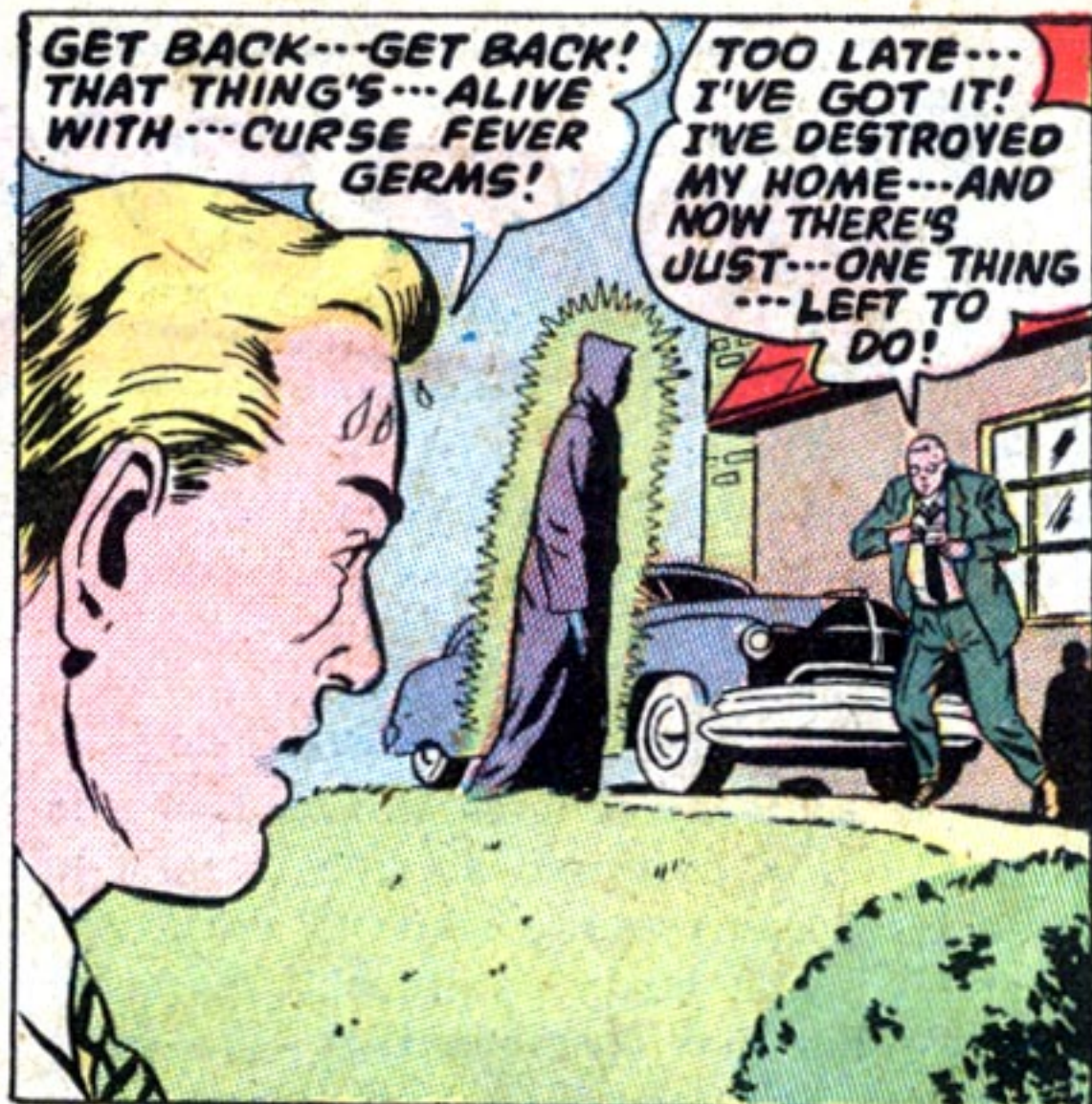
HOLD IT... YOU'RE NOT LEAVING!





TOTTERING WEAKLY IN THE GLARE OF HEADLIGHTS---

GOOD LORD... DR. NICHOLS!



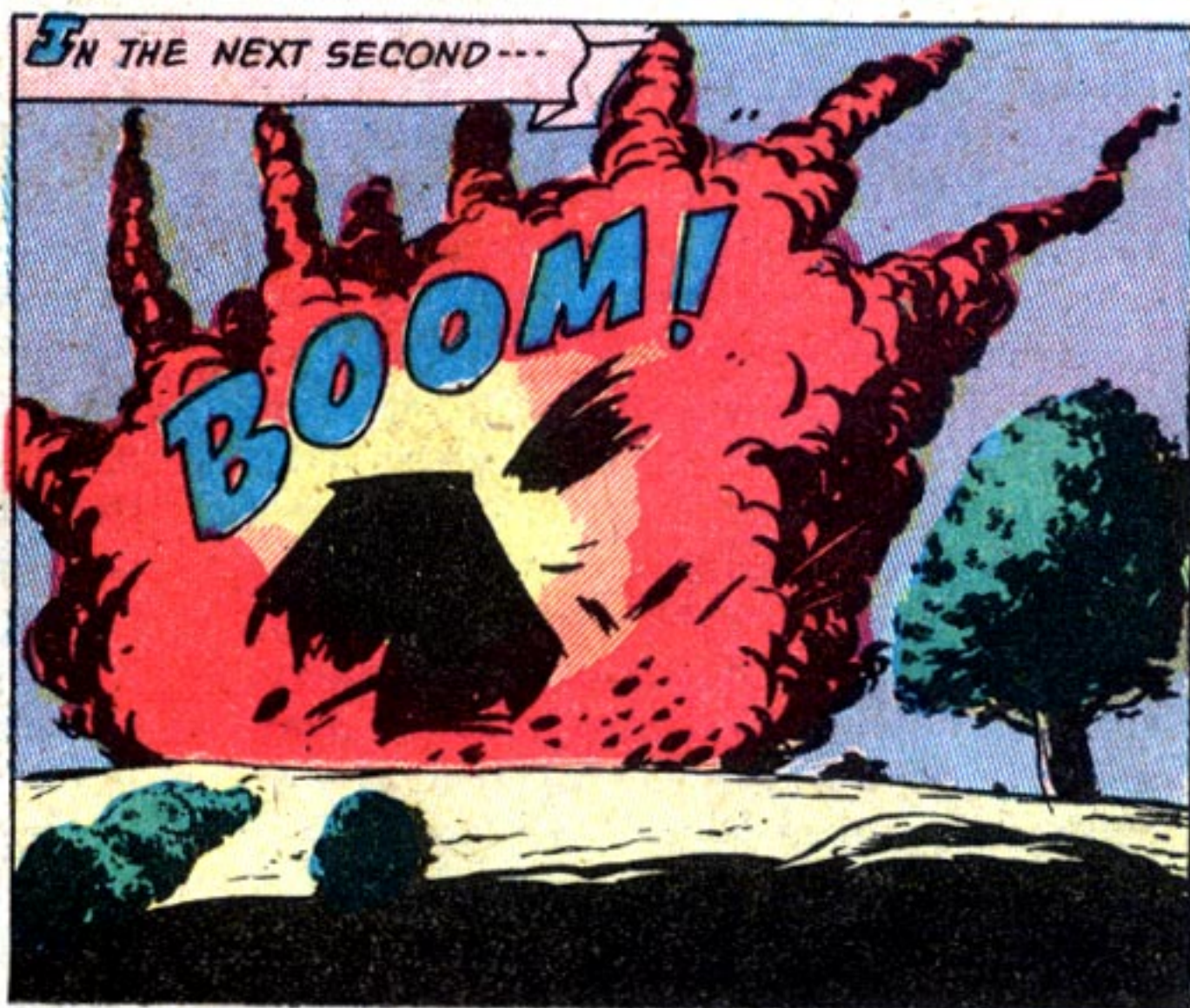
GET BACK...GET BACK! THAT THING'S...ALIVE WITH...CURSE FEVER GERMS!

TOO LATE... I'VE GOT IT! I'VE DESTROYED MY HOME...AND NOW THERE'S JUST...ONE THING...LEFT TO DO!



WITH A FINAL DESPERATE LUNGE---

THIS IS MY END... AND THE END...OF THE BURIED CURSE!



IN THE NEXT SECOND---



IN THE HUSH THAT FOLLOWS---

LESLIE...WHAT HAPPENED? I FELT A TREMENDOUS IMPACT...AND NOW... I'VE RECOVERED!

THAT WAS DR. NICHOLS' DOING...HE GOT HERE. SECONDS AHEAD OF DEATH...HIS OWN AND OURS...AND ANNIHILATED EVERYONE OF THE GERMS IN A SINGLE BLAST!



EVERYTHING THAT HAD BEEN CONTAMINATED IS DESTROYED, LESLIE... EVEN FATHER'S BODY! IT'S MEANT DEATH FOR TWO PEOPLE... BUT THE CURSE FEVER COULD HAVE KILLED THOUSANDS!

WE HAD A NARROW ESCAPE, HONEY! IT'S LIKE BEING REBORN IN A NEW EXISTENCE...AND WE'RE GOING TO LIVE IT TO-GETHER!

From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

GREETINGS TO ALL of you once again! You'll never know how nice it is to be able to relax and converse with our favorite folks...the fans of 'Forbidden Worlds'.

One always feels at ease with people of similar tastes and interests...and in this case, it's a deep and abiding interest in the great and teeming realm of the supernatural which binds us close! There are many who are fascinated by the eerie manifestations of the world of the unknown...and, unfortunately, many who mistake perfectly natural occurrences for otherworldly manifestations. As Editors of a magazine of this nature, we are constantly receiving communications from earnest folk who are convinced that they have come into contact with the dread supernatural. Mainly, the matter revolves about 'haunted houses'. Letter after letter tells us of dwellings supposedly inhabited by spirits, and urges that we write of these places in this, our publication. To everyone bringing such things to our attention, our heartfelt thanks...and please, don't resent it if we carry no mention of your particular haunted house. You see, wherever possible we like to have phenomena of this type *authenticated*. And strange sounds in the night just aren't enough to prove that spirits are in residence! Remember

that every old house possesses its quota of inevitable noises...the creaking of aged floor boards, the scuttling of mice and rats, the dismal hooting of owls, the weird moaning of the wind in the chimney...all these and more! But these, eerie and frightening though they may sound, are natural. So just don't trust the evidence of your ears alone. Add to that what you see...if anything! And since even that may be sometimes attributed to an over-active imagination, have your facts corroborated by others. Then maybe we'll have something to write about!

We feel that we *have* had something to write about in this all-star issue, which contains a collection of stories as weird as ever we've published! You'll find 'The Mummy' a chilling account straight from the heart of the Unknown itself. 'The Devil and Tommy Trent' is a spine-tingling story of a spirit engaged in a deadly duel with Satan. 'The Buried Curse' packs many a gasp and thrill...and 'Vampire Of The Deep' rounds out a truly exciting number!

Write and tell us what you think of these stories, won't you? Address your letter to The Editor, 'Forbidden Worlds', 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. Here's just a sample of what some of our other readers think!

"Dear Editor:-

I've liked everyone of the weird stories you publish and liked them very much! Especially 'The Subway Specters'. Good luck...and keep up the wonderful work!

--Henry Rogasky, Brooklyn, N. Y."

"Dear Editor:-

I am quite a new reader...and new fan...of 'Forbidden Worlds'. The yarns I've gone for especially were 'The Phantom Fountain' and 'Doom of The Gnomes'. Your stories are the most interesting and exciting ever!

--L. Baer, Cleveland, Ohio"

"Dear Editor:-

I'm one of the many fans of 'Forbidden Worlds'. I go to Brattleboro High and read everyone of your issues. Your stories are thrilling...the one I enjoyed most was 'The Vampire Cat'. I also go for werewolf stories.

--Joan Foster, W. Brattleboro, Vt."

Vampire of the DEEP



FROM THE DARKEST DEPTHS OF THE SEA COMES A SOB OF DESPAIR...ON THE TOSsing SURFACE, A GLIMPSE OF HATRED AND TERROR THAT FADES IN THE SURGING WAKE! "IMAGINATION!"; THE CAPTAIN SCOFFS, AND TURNS AWAY, HIS FACE A TWISTED MASKED OF FEAR...AND YOU KNOW THAT HE, TOO, KNOWS THAT A **VAMPIRE OF THE DEEP** HAS CLAIMED ANOTHER VICTIM!

BEHIND MOST TRAGEDIES LIES A HAPPY BEGINNING! BUT FEW STARTED AS JOYOUSLY AS THIS SUMMER CRUISE...

GET ABOARD, FOLKS...YOU'VE BEEN INVITED ON THIS CRUISE FOR ONE PURPOSE...TO **ENJOY** YOURSELVES!

AHOY, CAP'N MALONE!

BUT WITH THE VANISHING SHORE, THE LAUGHTER ENDED...FOR ON THE HORIZON, LOOMED **TERROR!**

LOOK, SKIPPER, A **BOAT!** SOMEBODY'S IN **TROUBLE!**

TRUST OLD JANSEN'S SEA LORE, CAPTAIN! ABANDON THIS MYSTERIOUS CASTAWAY...BEFORE IT'S **TOO LATE!**

MY FISHING BOAT SANK THREE DAYS AGO...BEEN DRIFTING...NO FOOD OR WATER...

HMPH! SOMETHIN' FISHY HERE...HE DON'T LOOK LIKE HE AIN'T EATEN FOR THREE DAYS!



BUT DIRK MALONE KNEW ONLY THE UNWRITTEN LAW OF THE SEA...AND THE HELPLESS MAN WAS SAVED!

SINCE YOU'RE A SEAMAN, SALAGUA, YOU CAN WORK AS A CREW MEMBER ON THIS VOYAGE!

THANK YOU, CAPTAIN!



THAT NIGHT, THE MOON LOOKED DOWN ON A PEACEFUL SEA!...ONLY THE HELMSMAN FELT THE SUDDEN DAMP CHILL THAT SWEEPED ACROSS THE DECK...

THOUGHT I HEARD A SPLASH...FLYING FISH, PROBABLY...



SUDDENLY...

WH-WHAT'S THAT? NO, NO!



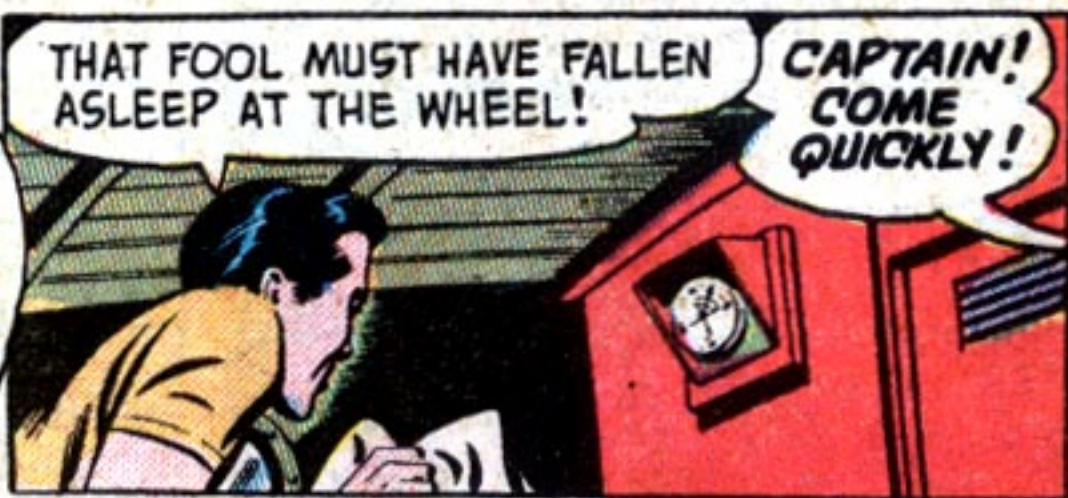
G-GET AWAY...DON'T...



IN HIS CABIN, DIRK NOTICED THE WILDLY SWINGING COMPASS...

THAT FOOL MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP AT THE WHEEL!

CAPTAIN! COME QUICKLY!



HOLY SMOKE! EVERY DROP OF BLOOD HAS BEEN DRAINED FROM HIS BODY!

AYE...AN' IT LOOKS LIKE THE WORK OF A...SEA VAMPIRE!

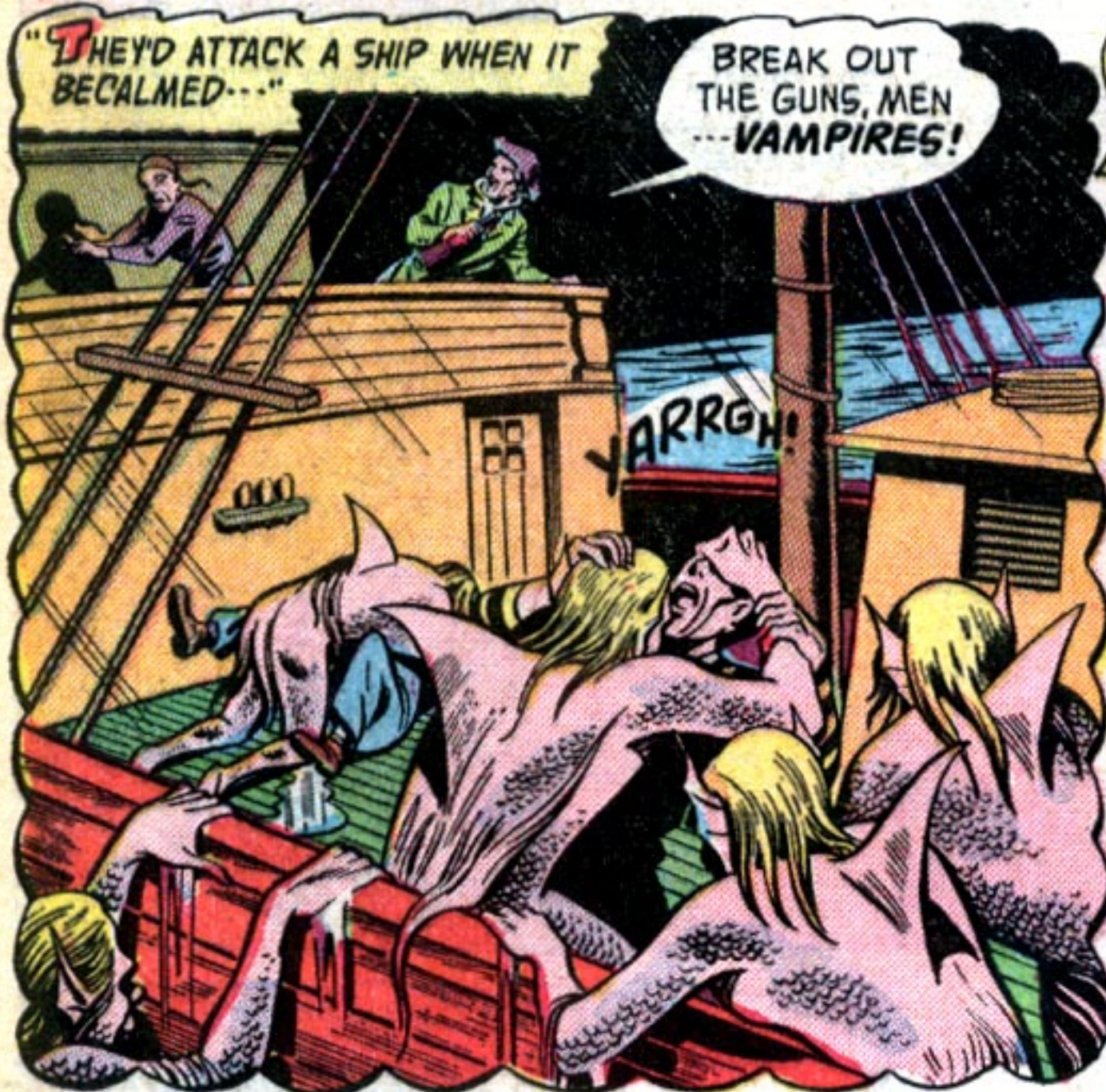




SEA VAMPIRE?
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

I'LL TELL
YOU,
CAP'N---

ONE O' THE LITTLE
KNOWN LEGENDS O'
THE SEA TELLS ABOUT
THE **SEA VAMPIRES**
---MANLIKE **DEMONS**
WHO CRAWL ABOARD
SHIPS AN' PREY ON
THE CREW!



"THEY'D ATTACK A SHIP WHEN IT
BECALMED---"

BREAK OUT
THE GUNS, MEN
---**VAMPIRES!**

"AN' MAYBE LATER, THE DESERTED SHIP
WOULD BE DISCOVERED---TO BECOME AN
UNSOLVED 'MYSTERY OF THE SEA'---"

HMM---NO SIGN OF TROUBLE
ABOARD---BUT THE CREW'S
**VANISHED INTO THIN
AIR!**



"THE WORST THING ABOUT THOSE
SLIMY DEVILS IS THAT THEY LOOK
LIKE **MEN**---EXCEPT WHEN
SOAKED IN SALT WATER!"

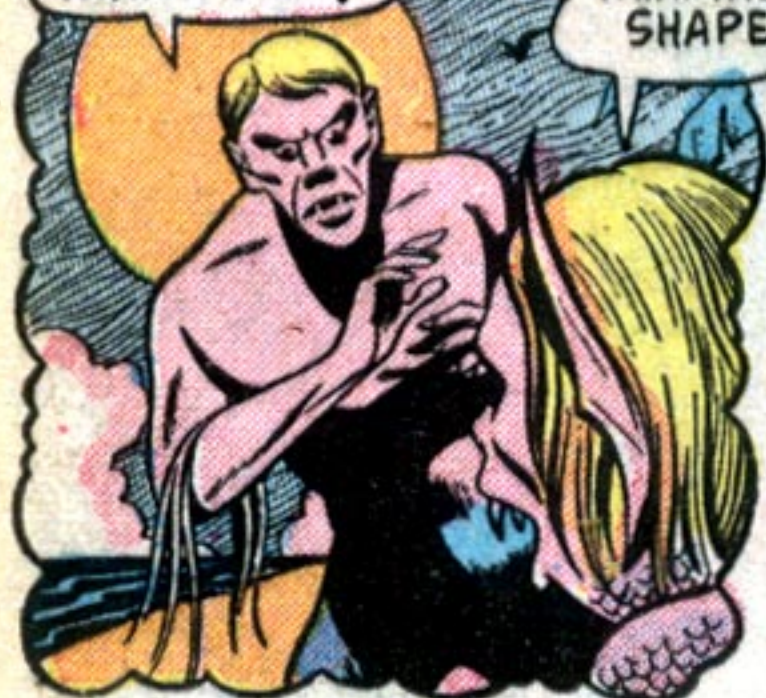
AS OLD JANSEN FINISHED HIS GRISLY
TALE, A CHILL OF IMPENDING TERROR
SWEEPED HIS LISTENERS---

THE SUN---SUCKS
THE MOISTURE
FROM MY BODY!
I TAKE THE HATED
MAN FORM!

IT IS TIME
TO RETURN
TO THE COOL
SEA---AND
REGAIN YOUR
VAMPIRE
SHAPE!

NOWADAYS, WITH 50
MANY BIG FAST SHIPS,
THE SEA VAMPIRES
HAVE ABOUT DIED
OUT! BUT **SOME**
ARE LEFT---

---AN' I THINK THERE'S ONE
OF 'EM ABOARD THIS VESSEL
---**WAITIN' TO KILL US
ALL---ONE BY ONE!**



LATER... ON THE BRIDGE...

DIRK, AS THE YOUNGER GENERATION OF SAILOR, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT SILLY FABLE ABOUT 'SEA VAMPIRES?'

I ONLY KNOW THAT ALL OF THOSE OLD TALES HAVE A BASIS OF **FACT!** AND I'M NOT ONE TO SCOFF, EVE!

BUT... BUT IF ONE OF **US** IS REALLY A VAMPIRE... WHO DO YOU THINK IT IS?

IT **COULD** BE OLD **JANSEN, HIMSELF!** HE MIGHT HAVE TOLD THAT VAMPIRE STORY TO DRAW SUSPICION TO THE NEW MAN, SALAGUA! I'M GOING TO...

MAN OVERBOARD!

IN THE STERN, A PANICKY GROUP POINTED TO A TINY, STRUGGLING FIGURE...

IT'S **JANSEN!**

I WILL SAVE HIM!

AS SALAGUA DIVED, A FEARFUL THOUGHT TORE AT DIRK'S MIND...

NO, SALAGUA... WAIT!

MAYBE IT'S A **TRICK!** JANSEN COULD BE TRYING TO LURE SOMEONE OUT TO HIM... THEN HE'LL...

SEA W

SPLASH!

AT FIRST THE DROWNING MAN DID NOT RECOGNISE HIS RESCUER...

HE... **SALAGUA**... PUSHED ME OVERBOARD! CAN'T... LAST MUCH LONGER!

WE'VE GOT TO HEAD OFF SALAGUA BEFORE HE REACHES THAT FIEND!

THEN... AS THE SPEEDING SWIMMER STROKED CLOSER...

YOU! NO... NO... LET ME **DROWN!**



THEN A FRENZIED SWIRLING...A FUTILE STRUGGLE FOR LIFE, AND...

FOOL! YOU TALKED TOO MUCH...SEALED YOUR OWN **DOOM!**



A MOMENT LATER...



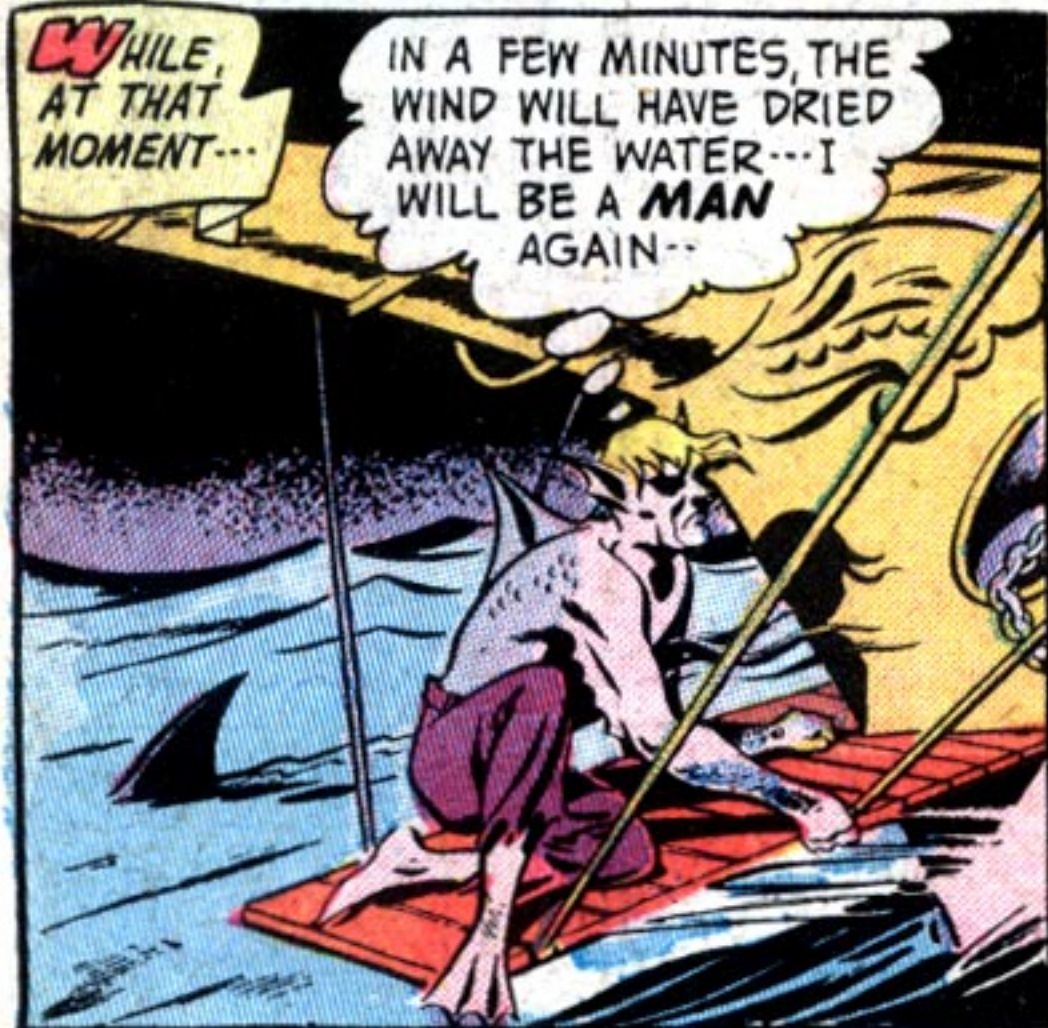
WHEN THE BOAT REACHED THE SPOT...

JUST AS I EXPECTED...BOTH OF THEM **GONE!** POOR SALAGUA...



WHILE, AT THAT MOMENT...

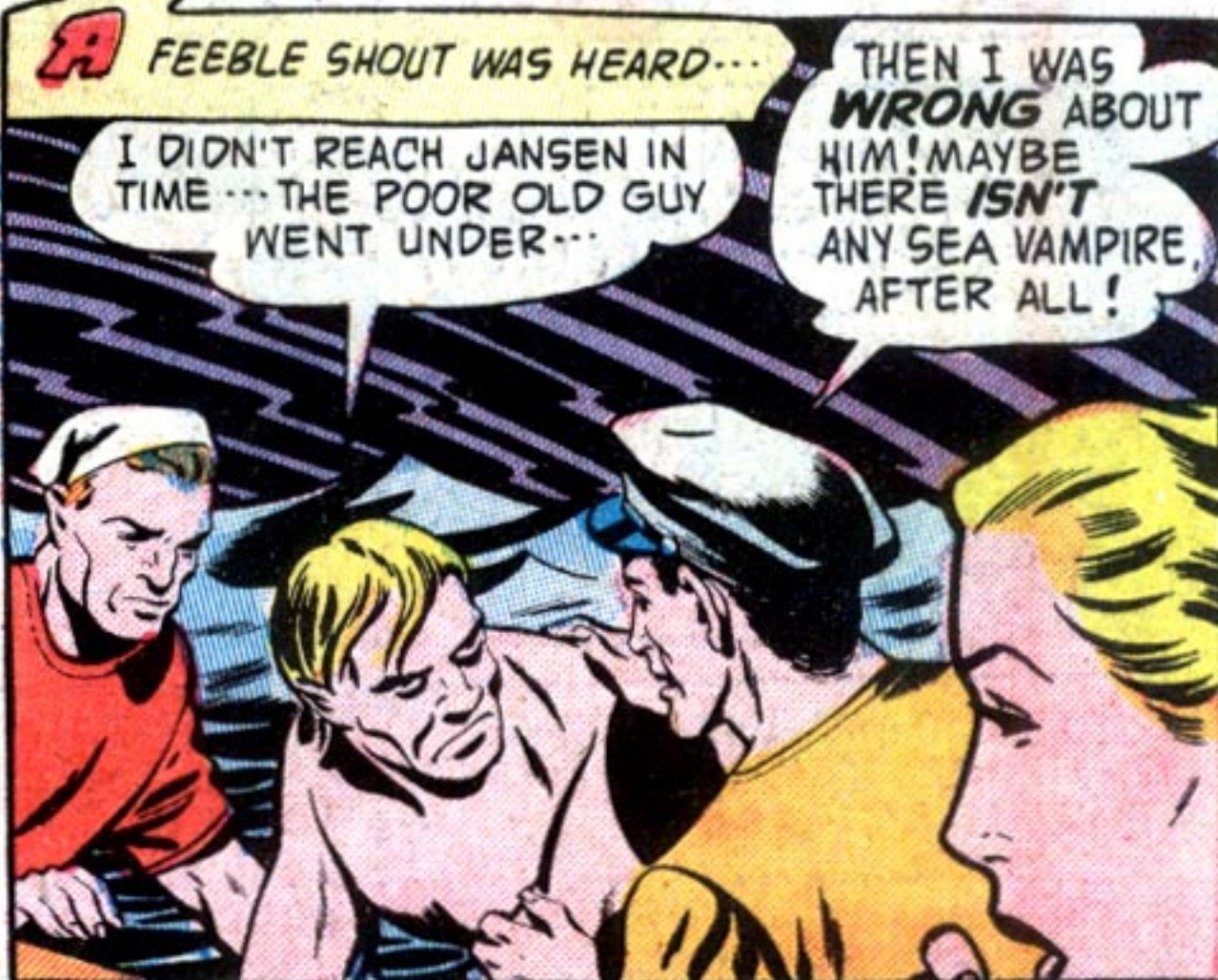
IN A FEW MINUTES, THE WIND WILL HAVE DRIED AWAY THE WATER...I WILL BE A **MAN** AGAIN...



A FEEBLE SHOUT WAS HEARD...

I DIDN'T REACH JANSEN IN TIME...THE POOR OLD GUY WENT UNDER...

THEN I WAS **WRONG** ABOUT HIM! MAYBE THERE **ISN'T** ANY SEA VAMPIRE, AFTER ALL!



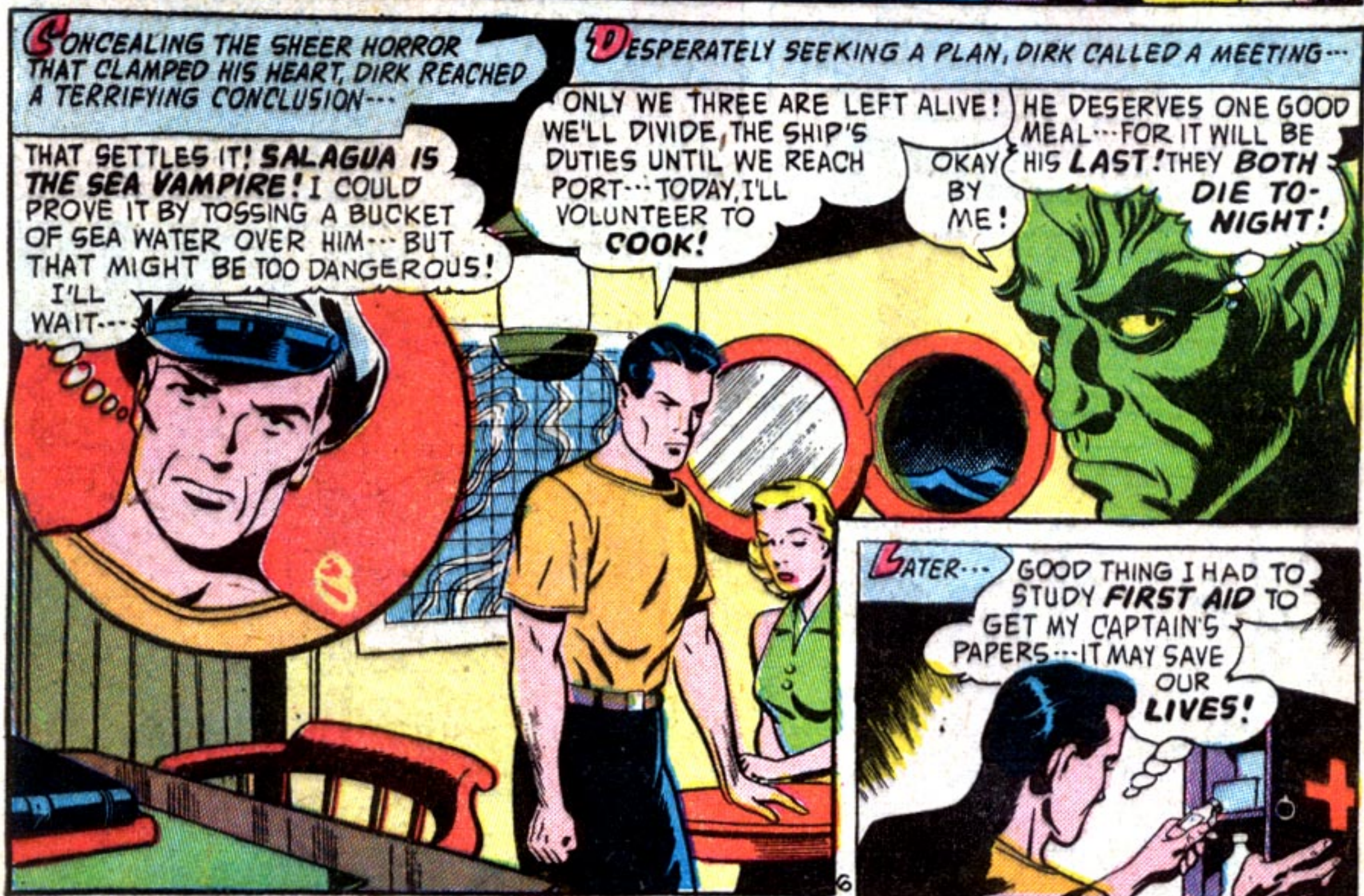
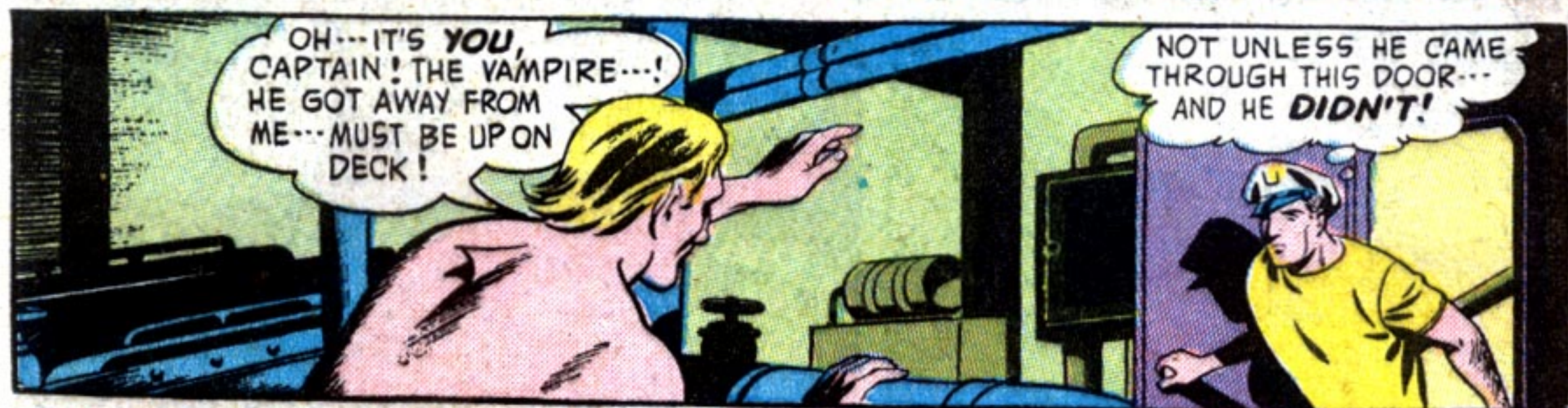
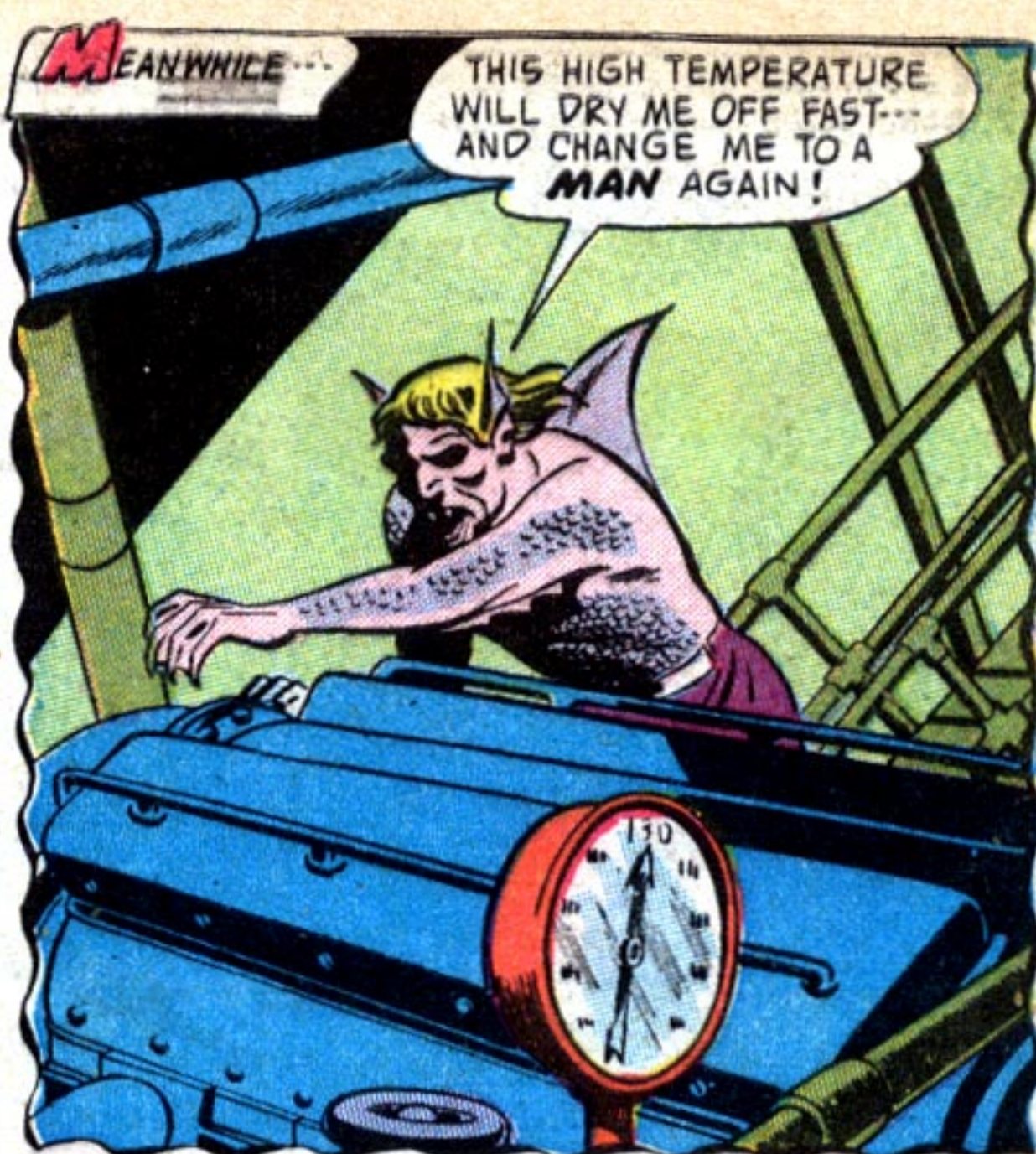
DO YOU THINK IT'S POSSIBLE, THEN, THAT THE HELMSMAN WAS KILLED BY A PASSING FLOCK OF VAMPIRE **BATS?** WE'RE CLOSE TO THE WEST INDIES, YOU KNOW...

OF COURSE! I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF IT!

THAT SEEMED TO BE THE ONLY ANSWER...UNTIL NEXT DAY, WHEN THE MATE HEARD A SCREAM, RUSHED BELOW...

THE SEA VAMPIRE...IT'S **REAL!**





HERE'S DINNER---IT'LL PROBABLY **KILL** YOU!

HA! HA! DON'T BE MODEST, CAPTAIN!



Then...AS THE GLOOM OF NIGHT FELL UPON THE TRAGIC VESSEL...

DIRK IS AT THE WHEEL---EVE IN HER CABIN---IT IS TIME TO **STRIKE!**

IF MY PLAN WORKED, THE VAMPIRE SHOULD BE **DEAD BY NOW**, OR---**GREAT SCOTT!** THAT'S EVE---SHE'S IN TROUBLE!

OH, NO--**HELP!**



SOMETHING WENT WRONG! HE'S---**STILL ALIVE!**

YOU DIE FIRST... THEN **HIM!**



WITH THE DESPERATE COURAGE OF LOVE, DIRK RUSHED THE FEARSOME MONSTER---

FOOL---DON'T YOU KNOW BY NOW THAT YOUR PUNY MORTAL WEAPONS CANNOT HARM ME? I AM **DEATH-LESS!**

BANG!



BUT AS DIRK FELT THE GATHERING PALL OF DEATH, THE SLIMY FINGERS WEAKENED---

WHAT---HAVE YOU DONE TO ME? THIS FIERY AGONY THAT CONSUMES MY BODY---IT---**ARGH!**

IT'S WORKING AT LAST! AND JUST IN THE **NICK OF TIME!**



VAMPIRES ARE VAMPIRES, WHATEVER THEIR FORM! AND **SILVER** IS THE ONE THING THAT WILL KILL THEM! I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO MAKE A SILVER BULLET---SO INSTEAD, I PUT A FEW DROPS OF THIS **SILVER NITRATE IN HIS FOOD!**

HOWEVER, I FORGOT THAT IT HAS TO BE **DIGESTED** BEFORE REACHING THE BLOOD STREAM! THAT'S WHAT **TOOK SO LONG!**

AND SO--- WELL, HERE WE ARE ---TOGETHER---

AS A SHIP'S CAPTAIN, YOU CAN **MARRY** PEOPLE, I UNDERSTAND---WELL, HOW ABOUT MARRYING **ME?**



THE END!

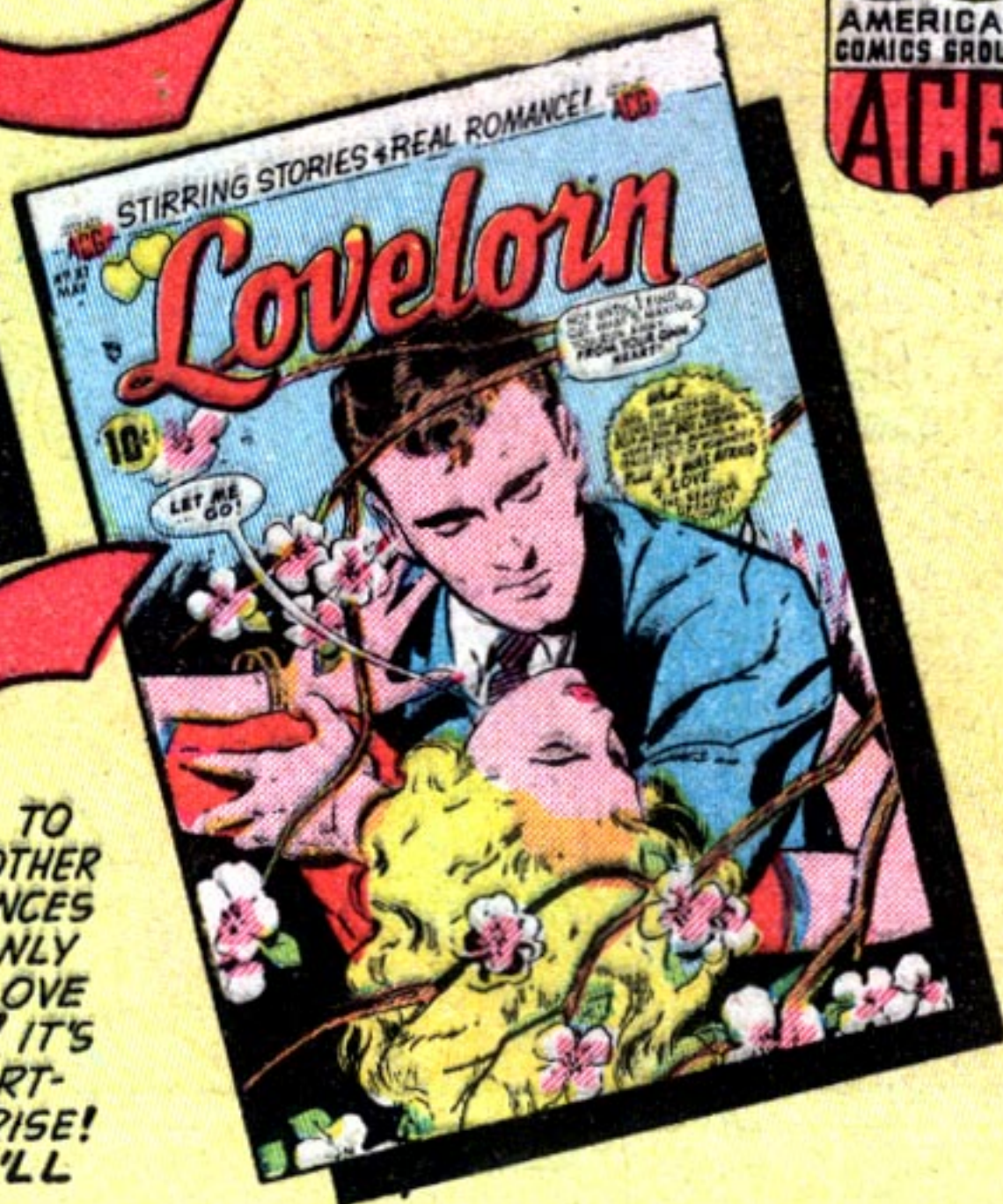
Announcing... DOUBLE-BARRELED DYNAMITE!

ONCE MORE THE AMERICAN COMICS GROUP MAKES HISTORY... WITH NOT ONE, BUT TWO OF THE GREATEST BOOKS WHICH EVER HIT THE STANDS! BY PUBLIC DEMAND...

Here they are!



Jesse... NOVEL... A BLAZING BOMBSHELL! THRILL TO THE ROMANCE, GLAMOR AND BREATHLESS EXCITEMENT OF AMERICA'S UNSUNG HEROES! SEE UNCLE SAM'S SPY-HUNTERS AT GRIPS WITH SINISTER FOREIGN AGENTS... IN PAGES OUT OF REAL LIFE ITSELF! IT'S "MUST" READING FOR EVERY PATRIOT!



The GREAT TOPS MAGAZINE THAT DARES TO BE DIFFERENT! YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANOTHER LIKE THIS ONE! THE SWEETEST ROMANCES THIS SIDE OF HEAVEN... BUT THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING!! FOR THIS IS TRUE LOVE... THE KIND THAT CAN COME TO YOU! IT'S GRIPPING, PULSING... WITH EVERY HEART-THROB PACKING A PUNCH... AND A SURPRISE! IT'S THE ONE LOVE MAGAZINE YOU'LL LOVE!

SPY-HUNTERS

Lovelorn

STIRRING STORIES & REAL ROMANCE

DON'T MISS THESE TERRIFIC TWINS!
ON SALE NOW!

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's *good night!*"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you — are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are . . . and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them . . . if they *want to!*

"He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man" . . . super at track, games, sports of all kinds . . . who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 506
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

* SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

I WONDER WHY WE'RE NOT POPULAR SIS?

ASK YOUR FRIEND TOM

TOM, WHY DON'T SIS AND I GET INVITED TO PROMS AND PARTIES

FRANKLY, JIM IT'S THOSE UGLY BLACKHEADS

FELLOWS! GIRLS!
Keep Skin Clear and Clean!
UGLY BLACKHEADS
OUT in Seconds with
VACUTEX

NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores . . . make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it—quickly!—without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germ fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX—now!



ACTUAL
LENGTH
3 1/2"

RUSH COUPON
NOW!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Or save all postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guarantee coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way—just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!

AREN'T YOU GLAD
WE HEARD ABOUT
VACUTEX



No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues!



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead—
release extractor—and blackhead's out!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it—with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up

that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY** you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in con-

dition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

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SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely **FREE**. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 25, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

12" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.
"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 25

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely **FREE** a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....
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Address

City..... State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.